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372
EARLY JAN

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

DEATH STALKS PETER
PARKER'S PARENTS!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

NOW ON
SALE TWICE
A MONTH!

AND THINGS DON'T
LOOK SO GOOD
FOR SPIDEY[®]
AND THE BLACK
CAT,[™] EITHER!

30TH
ANNIVERSARY
1962 - 1992



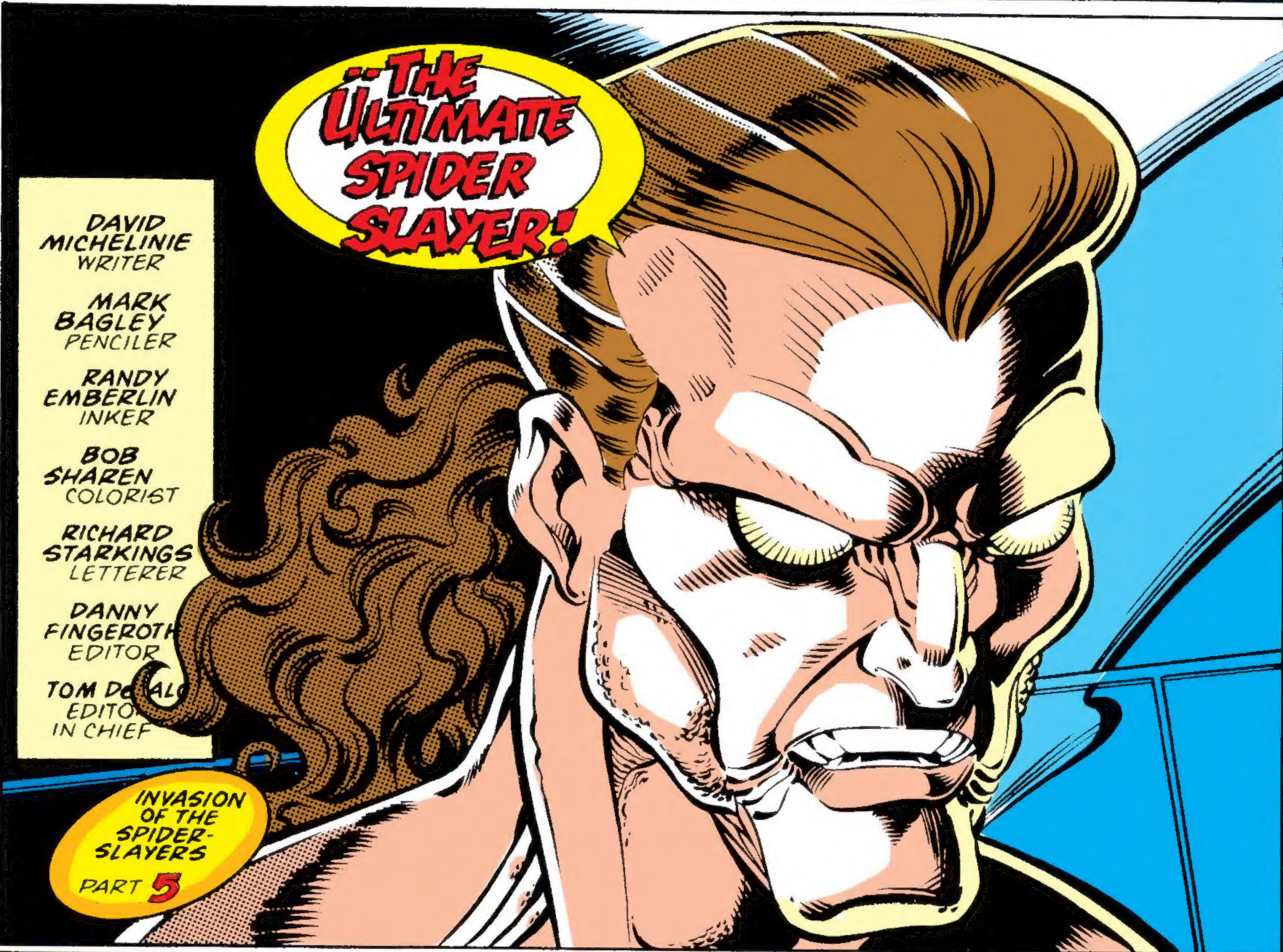
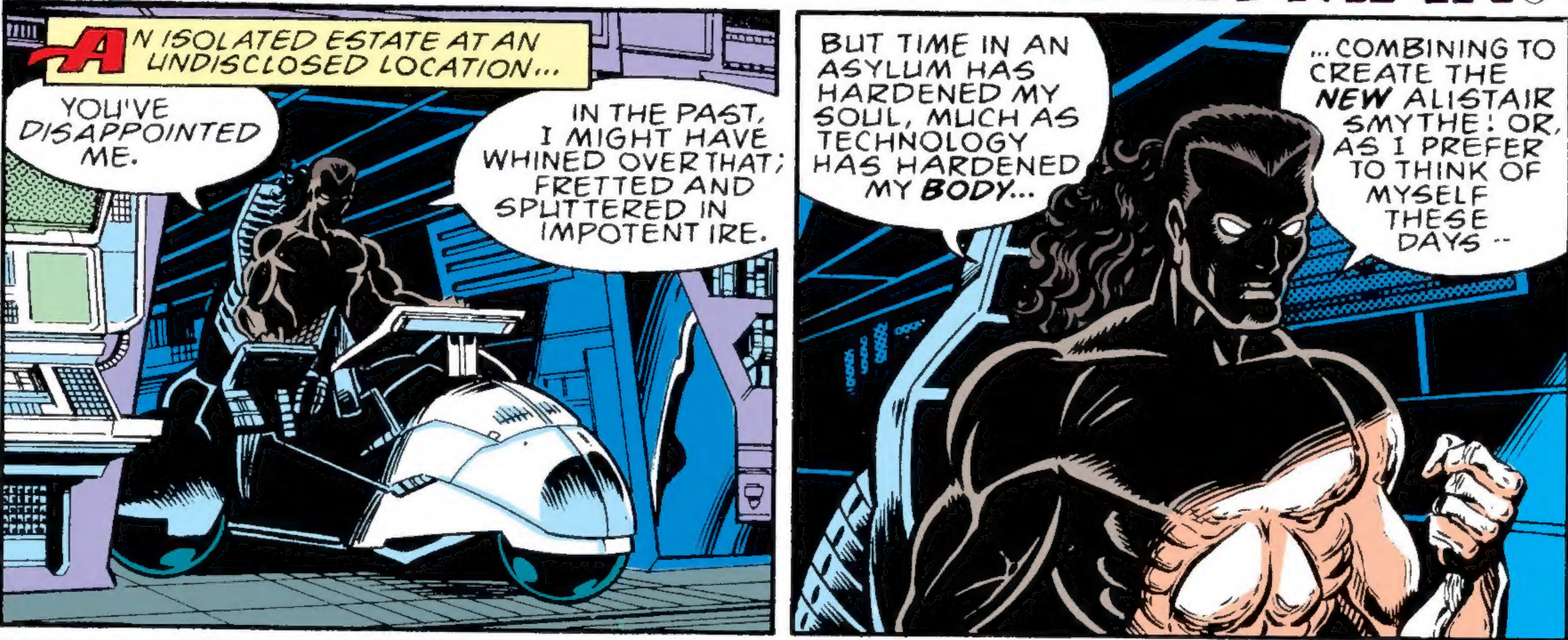
THE AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN

BAGS
+ 92
RE

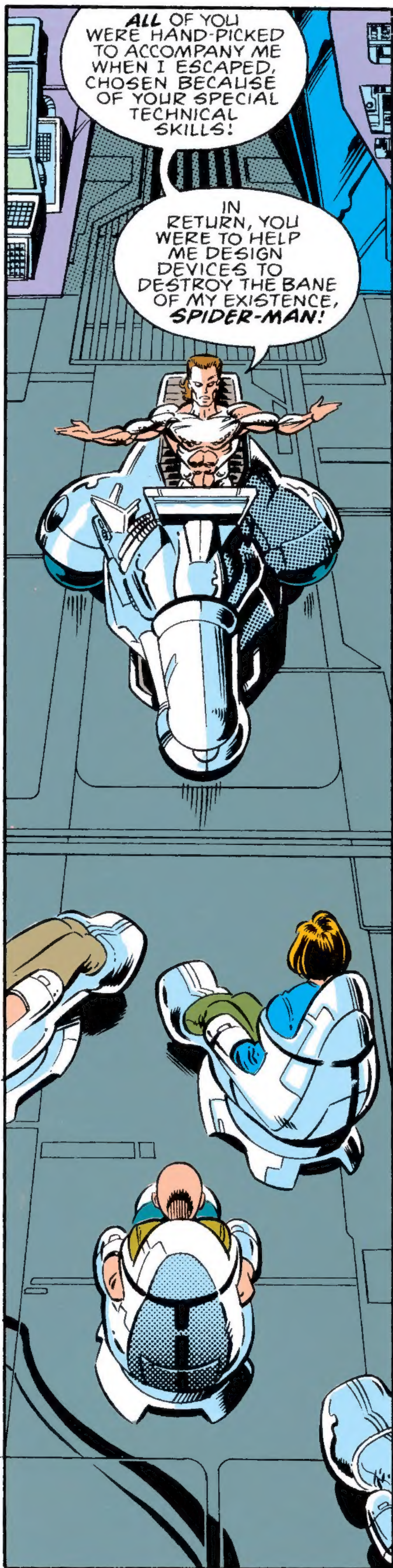
INVASION OF THE
SPIDER-SLAYERS
PART FIVE OF SIX!

BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT **PETER PARKER** GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®**

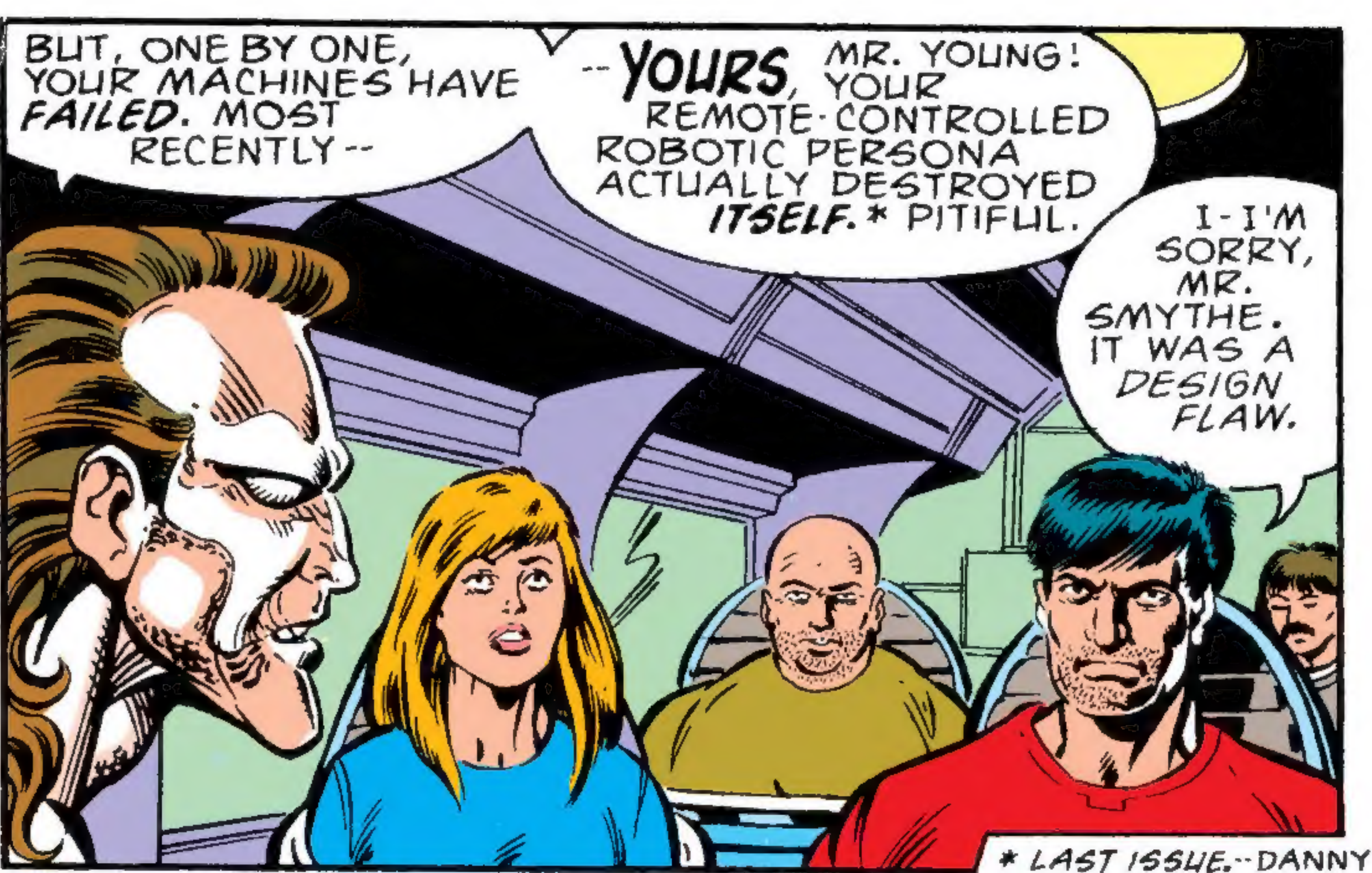


ARACHNOPHOBIA Too!



ALL OF YOU WERE HAND-PICKED TO ACCOMPANY ME WHEN I ESCAPED, CHOSEN BECAUSE OF YOUR SPECIAL TECHNICAL SKILLS!

IN RETURN, YOU WERE TO HELP ME DESIGN DEVICES TO DESTROY THE BANE OF MY EXISTENCE, SPIDER-MAN!



BUT, ONE BY ONE, YOUR MACHINES HAVE FAILED. MOST RECENTLY --

--YOURS, MR. YOUNG! REMOTE-CONTROLLED ROBOTIC PERSONA ACTUALLY DESTROYED ITSELF. * PITIFUL.

I-I'M SORRY, MR. SMYTHE. IT WAS A DESIGN FLAW.

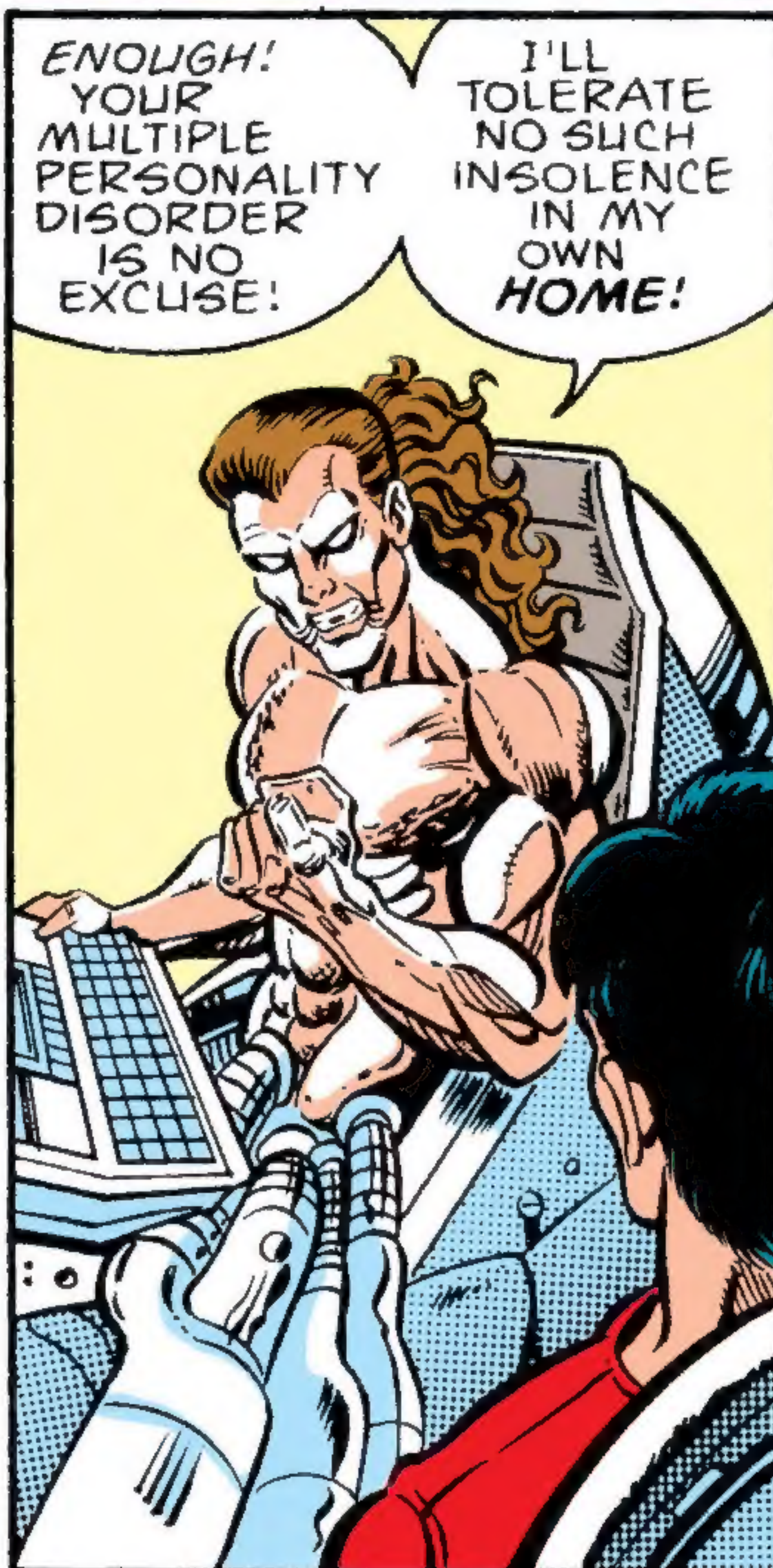
* LAST ISSUE -- DANNY



NO! IT WASN'T! MY DESIGN WAS BRILLIANT! YOUR PLAN WAS FLAWED!

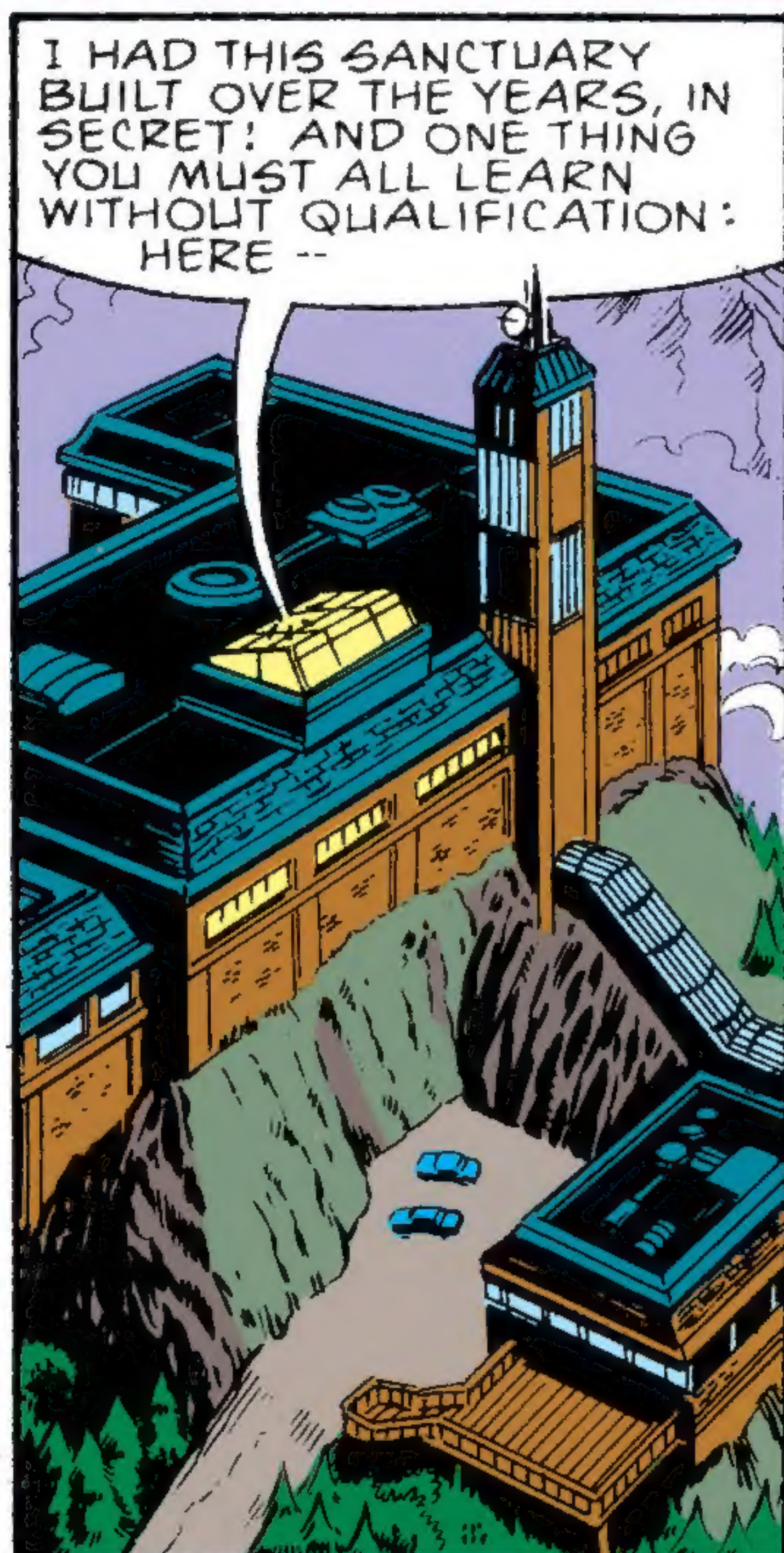


I-- I DIDN'T MEAN THAT! A-AT LEAST... I DON'T THINK I DID!

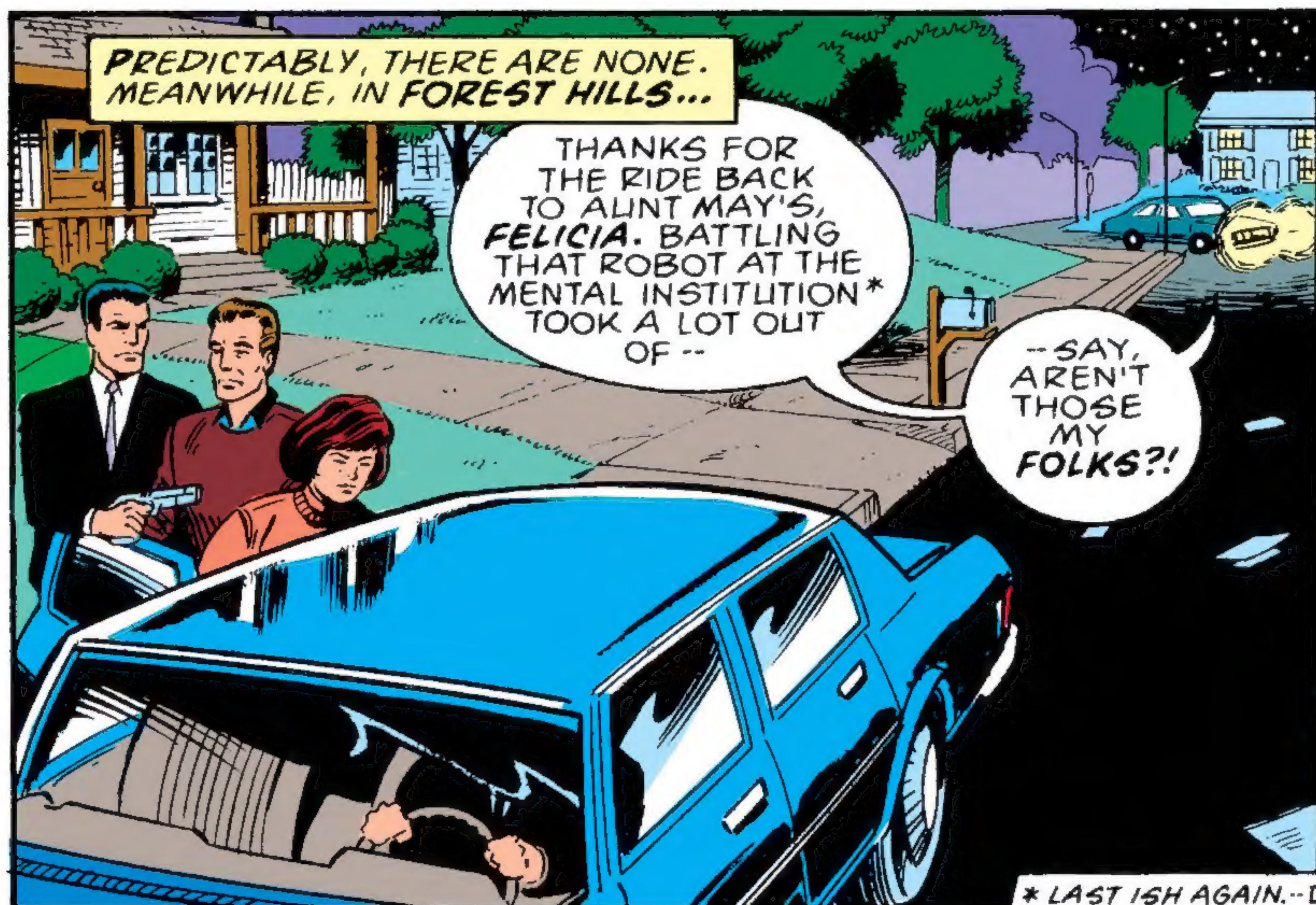
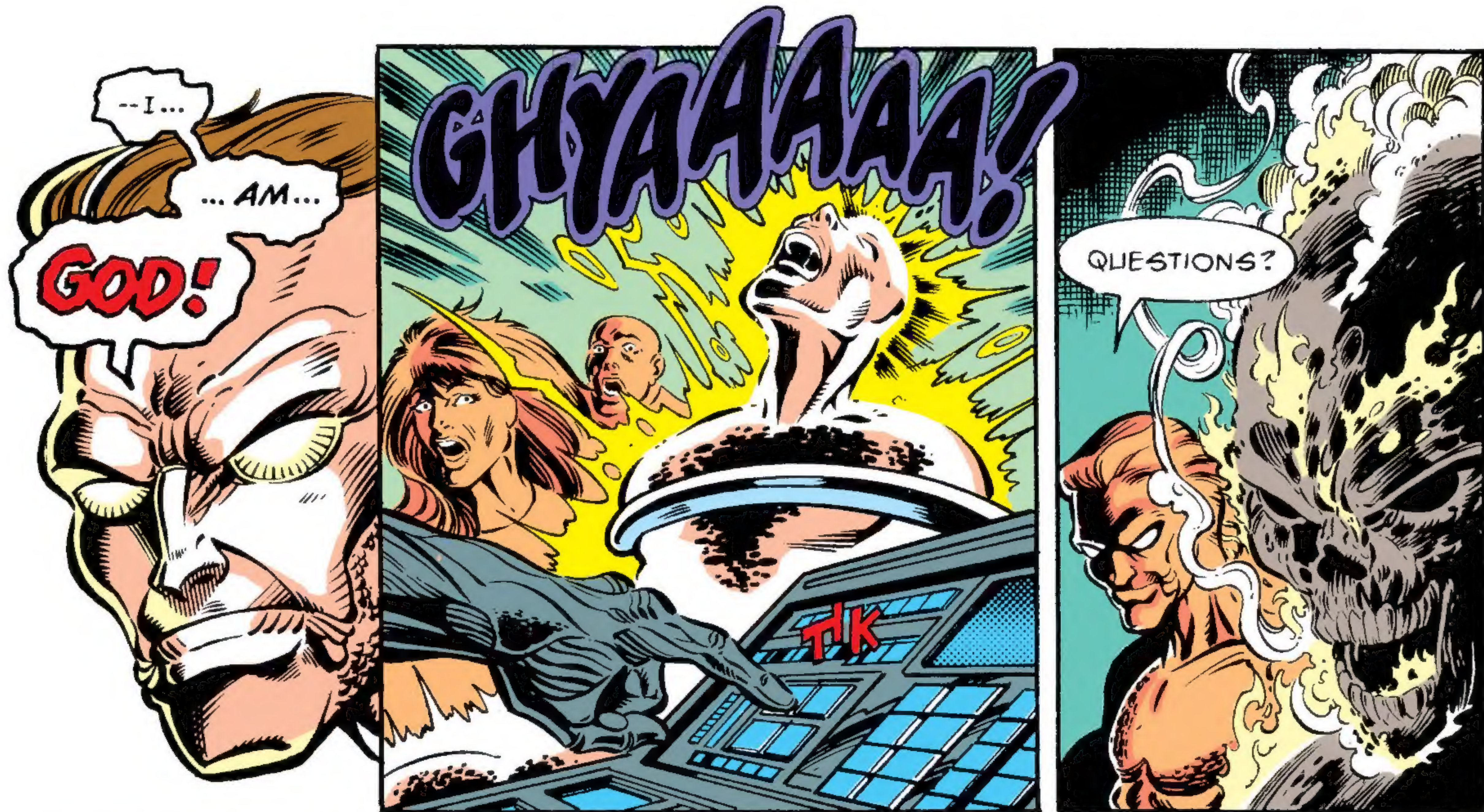


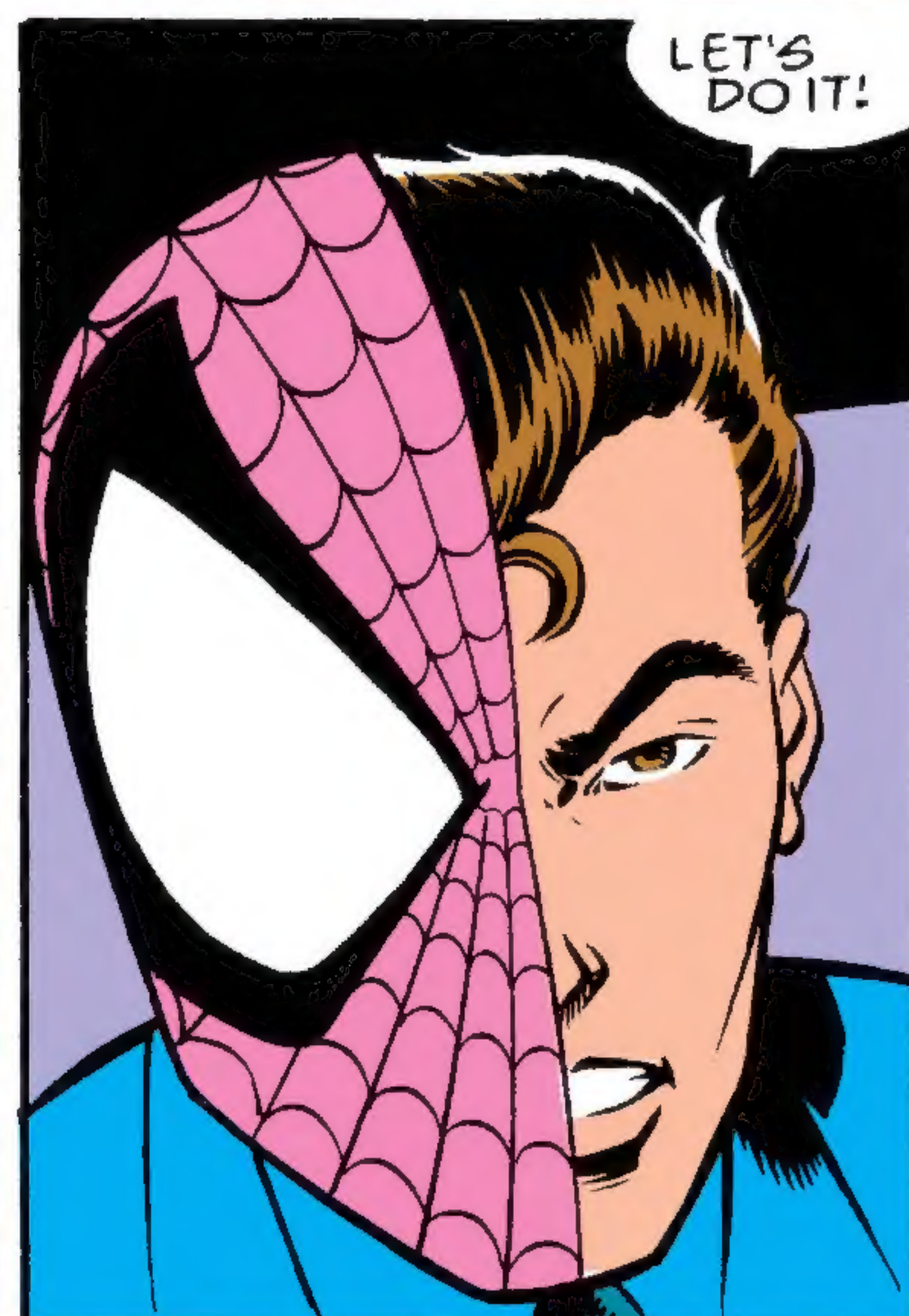
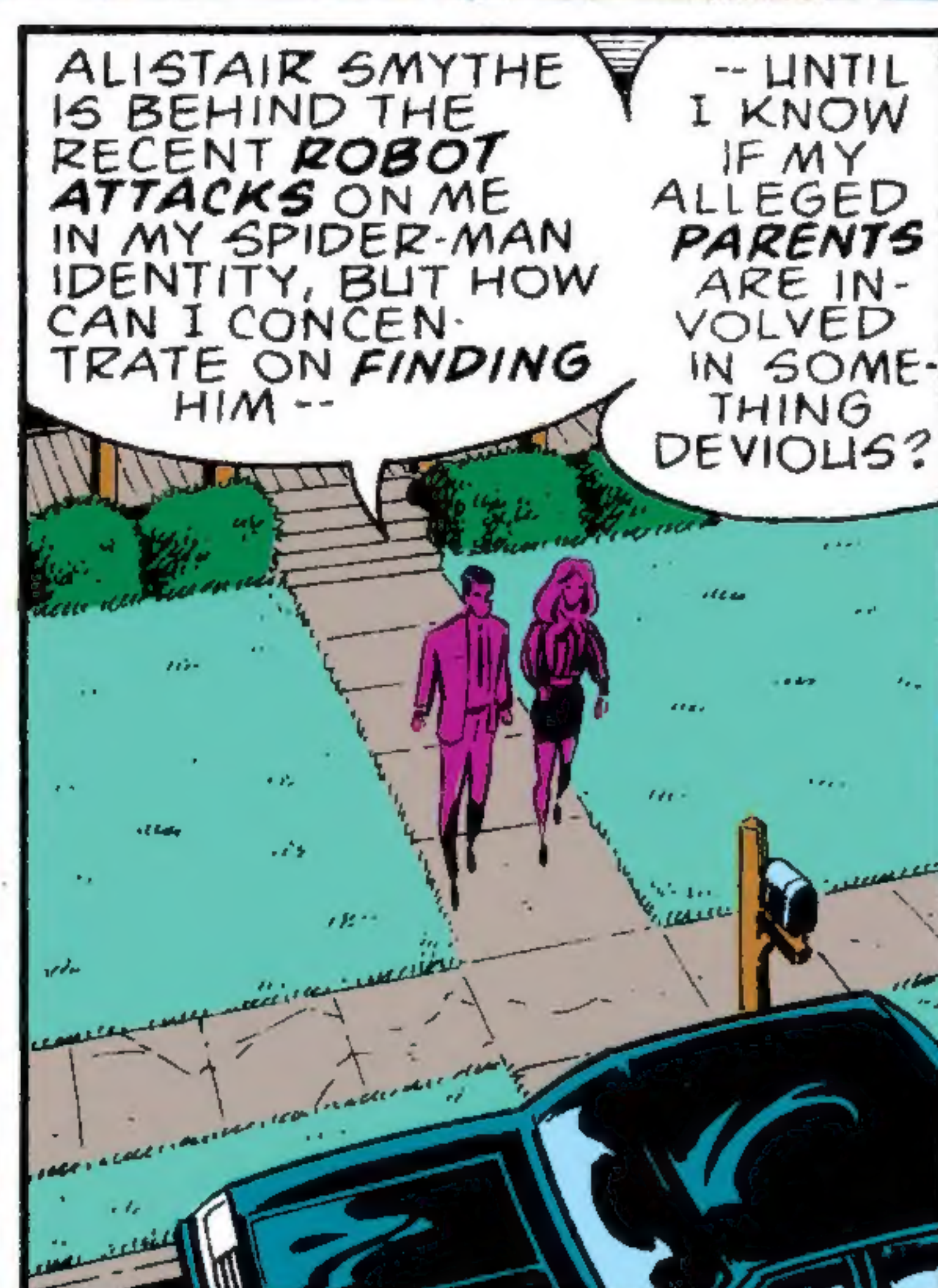
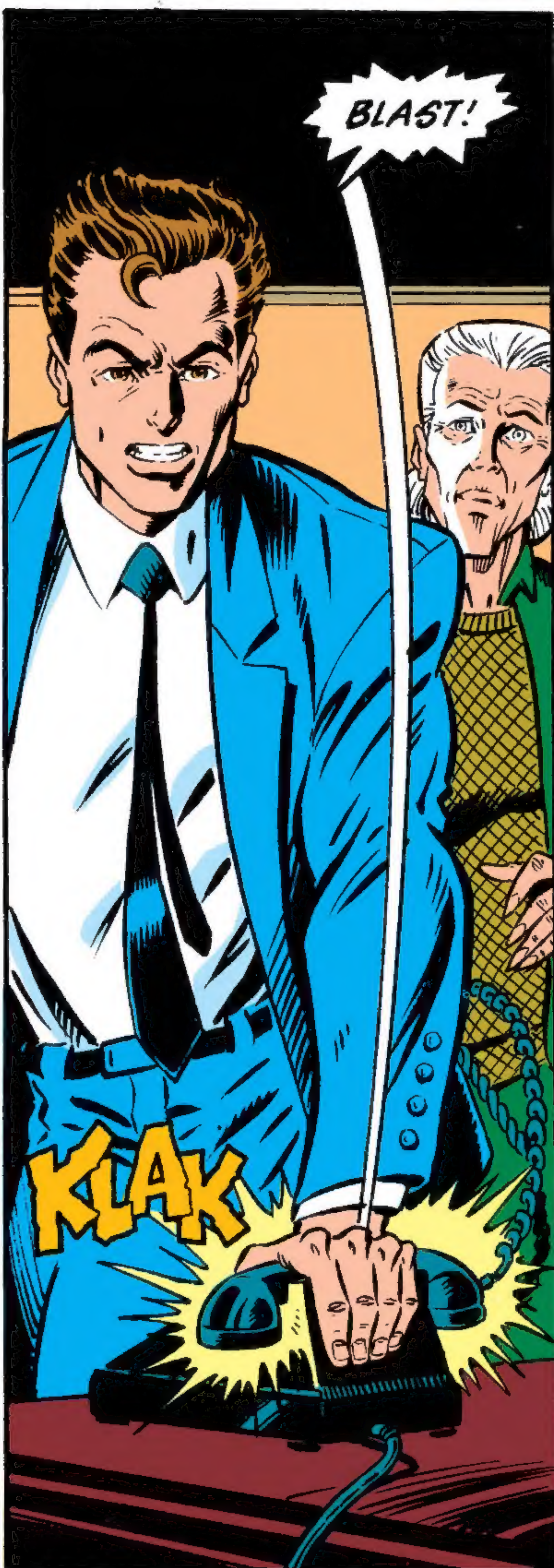
ENOUGH! YOUR MULTIPLE PERSONALITY DISORDER IS NO EXCUSE!

I'LL TOLERATE NO SUCH INSOLENCE IN MY OWN HOME!



I HAD THIS SANCTUARY BUILT OVER THE YEARS, IN SECRET! AND ONE THING YOU MUST ALL LEARN WITHOUT QUALIFICATION: HERE --



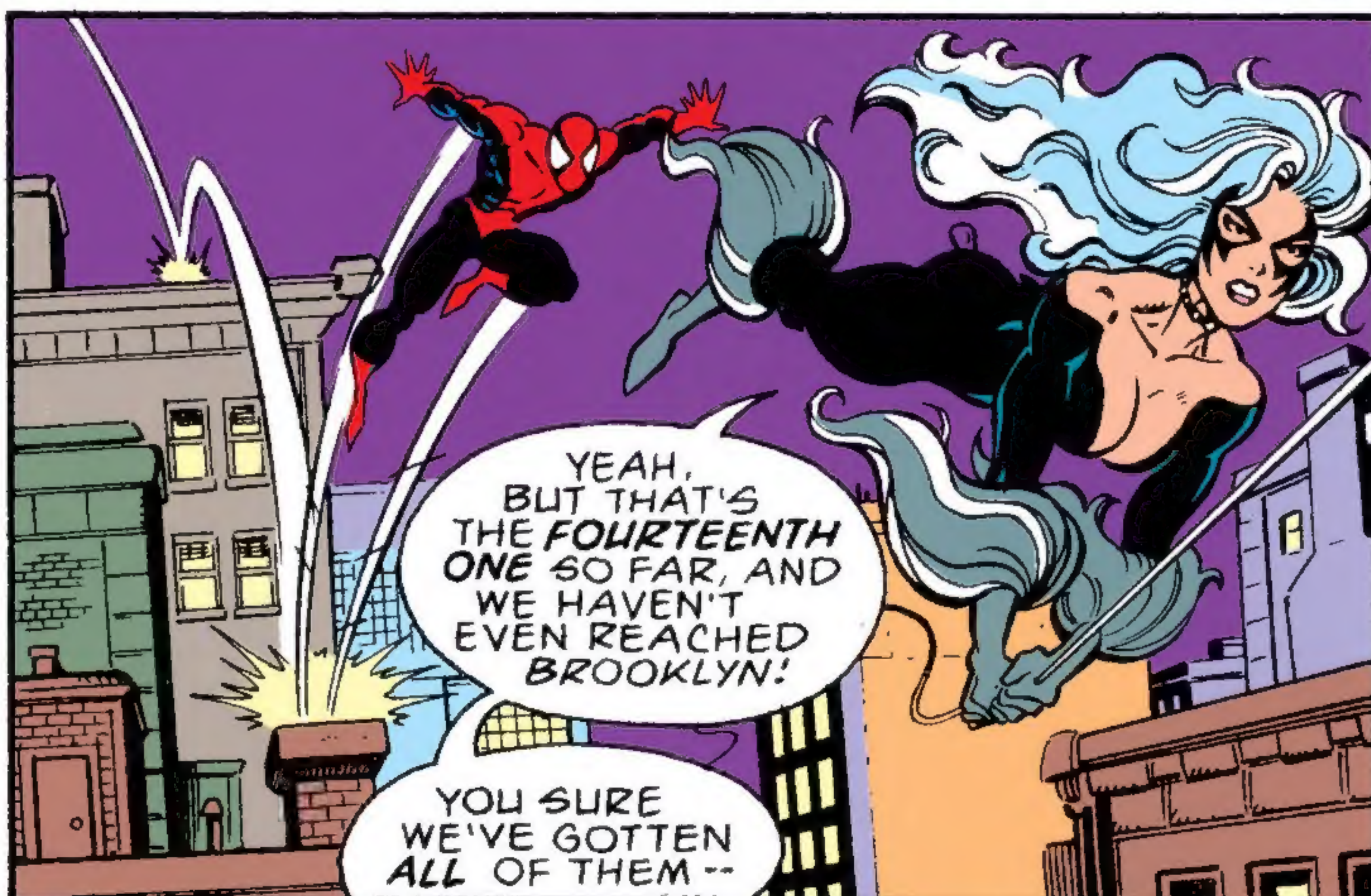
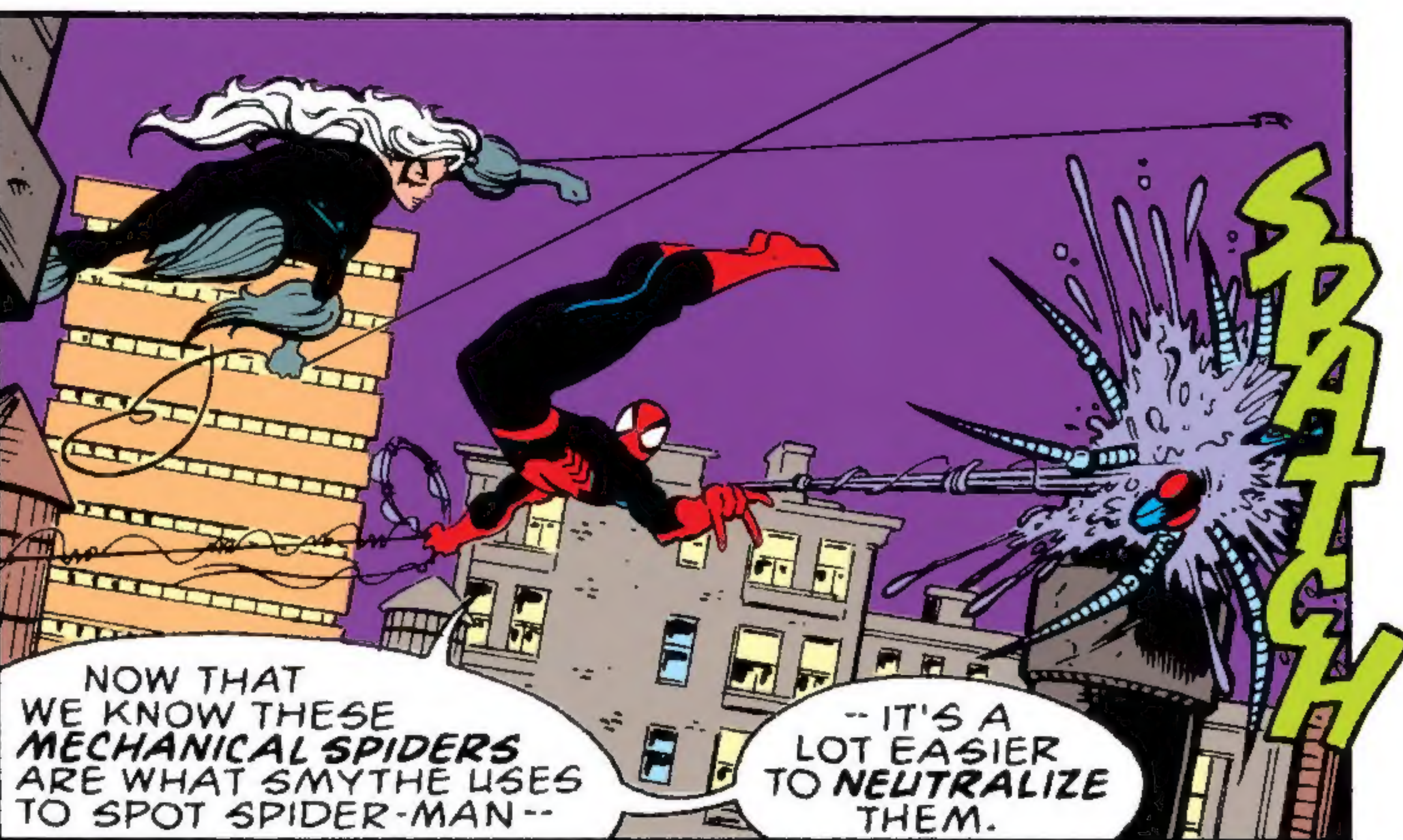


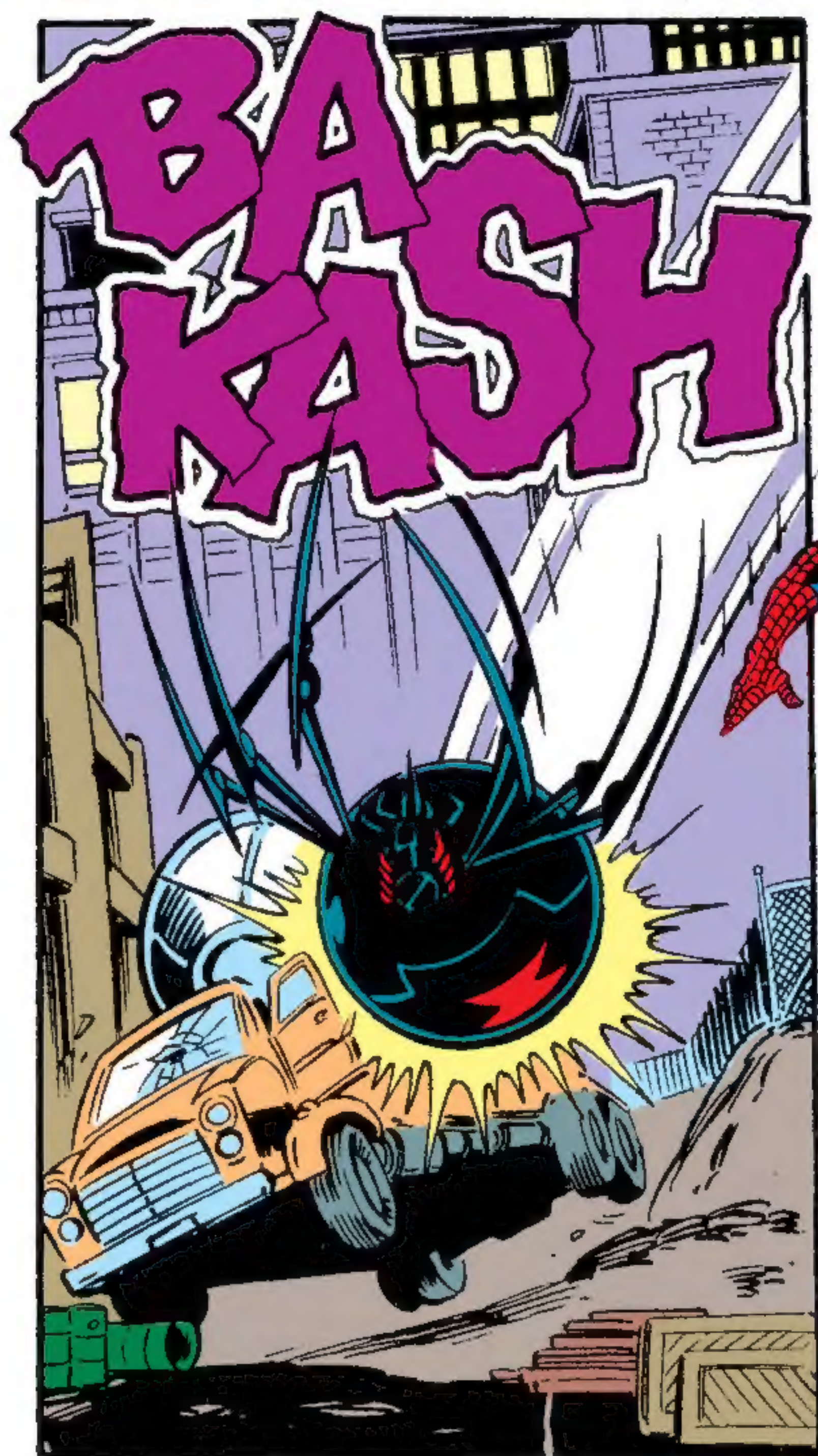
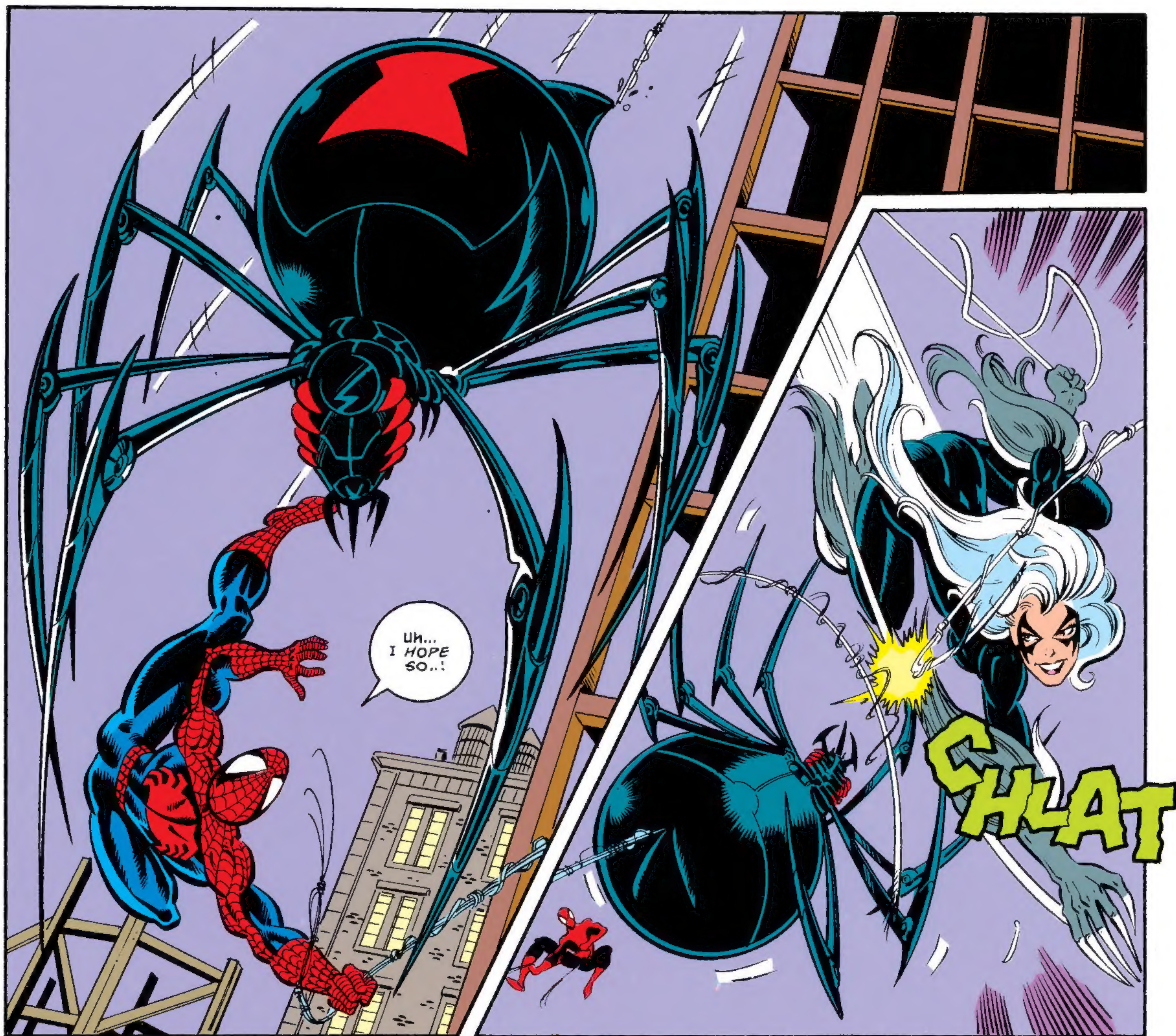
AND SOON, THE BLACK CAT JOINS SPIDER-MAN AS HE FOLLOWS A FAINTLY-FELT SIGNAL FROM HIS SPIDER-TRACER...

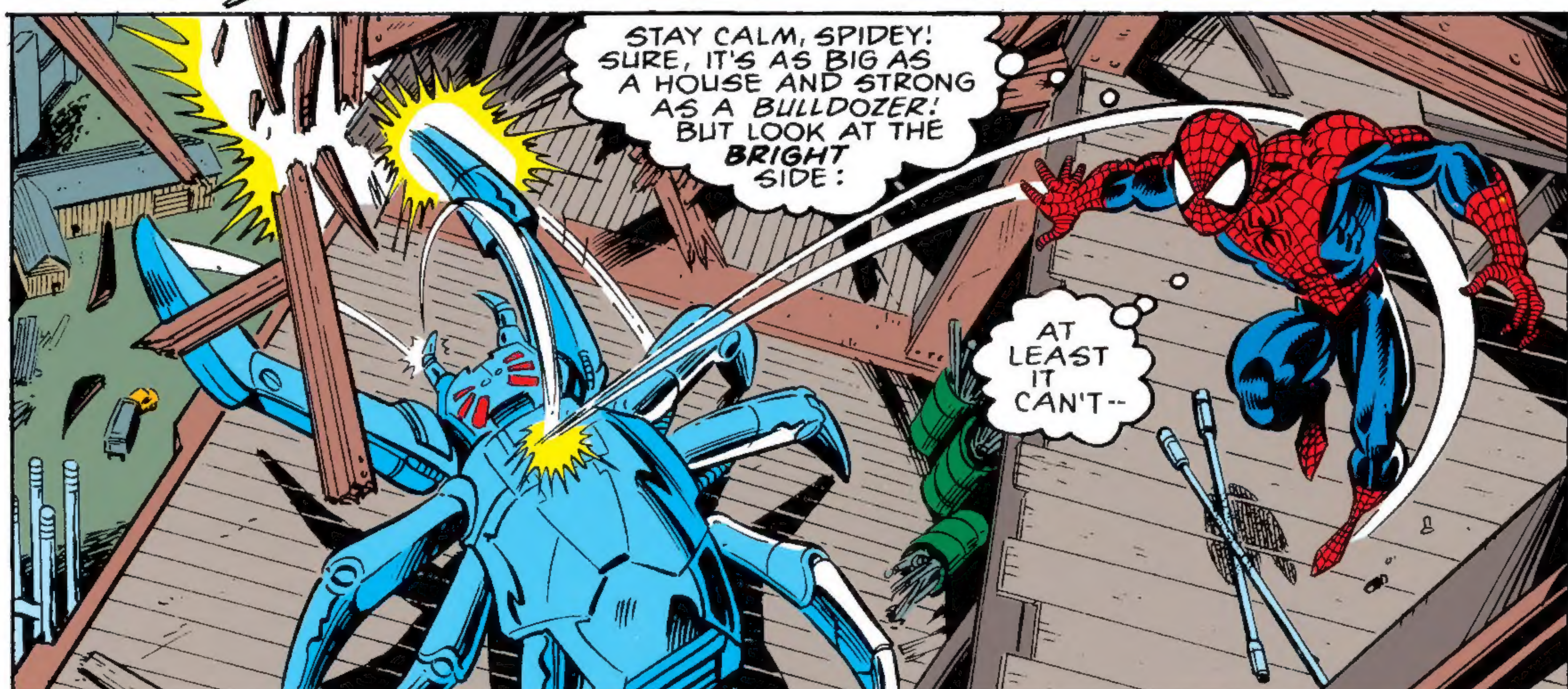
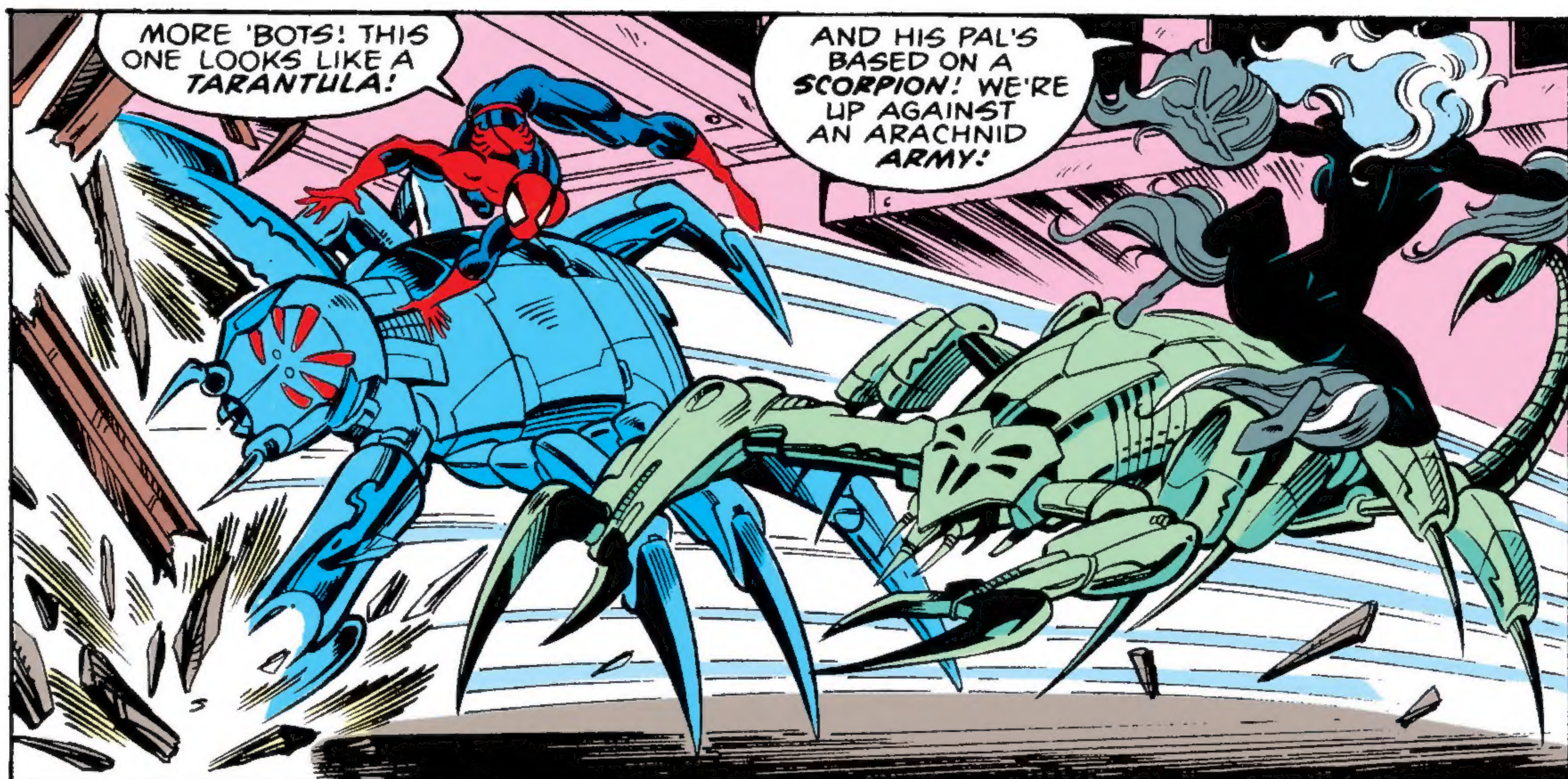
OVER THERE!

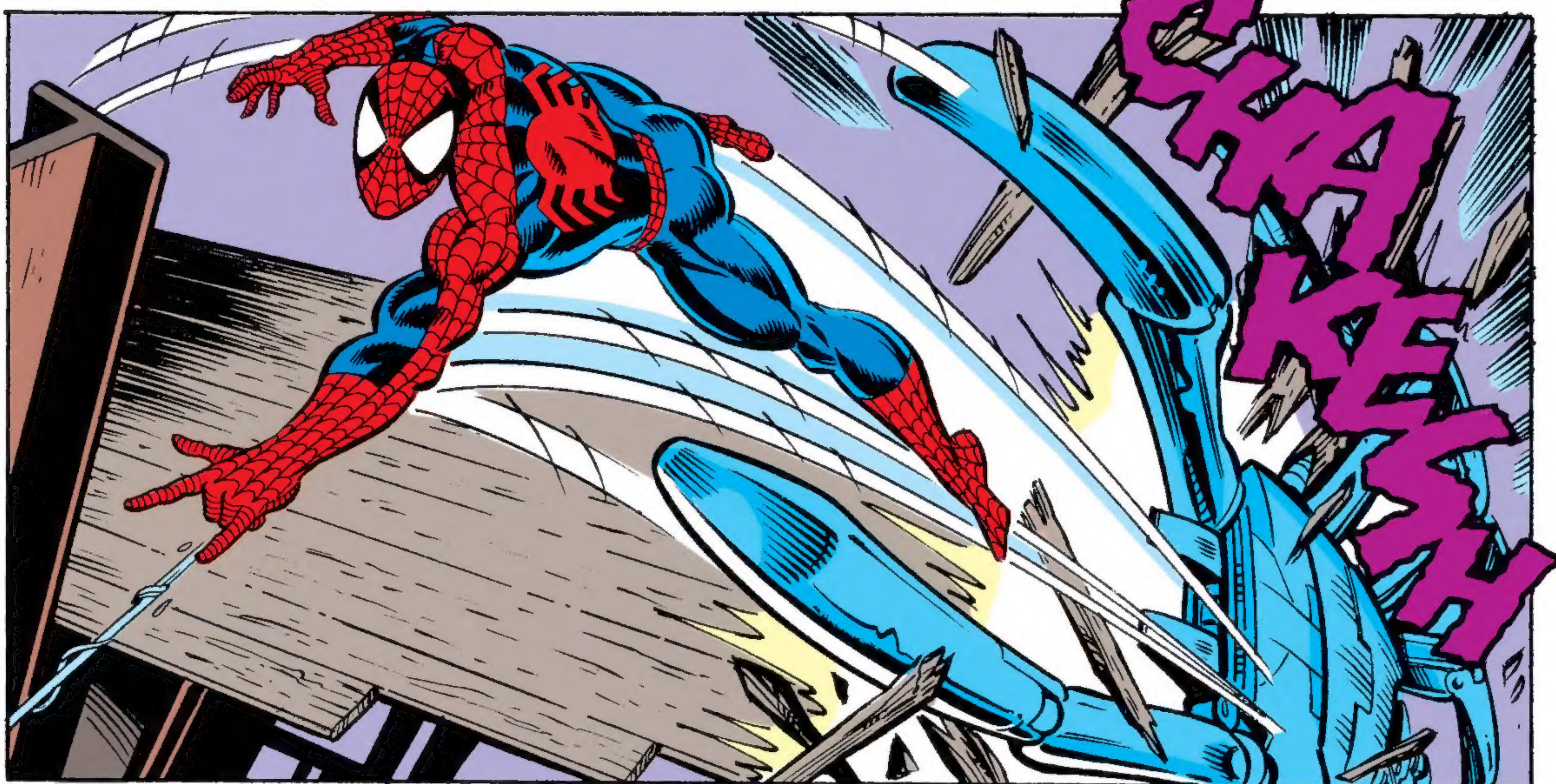
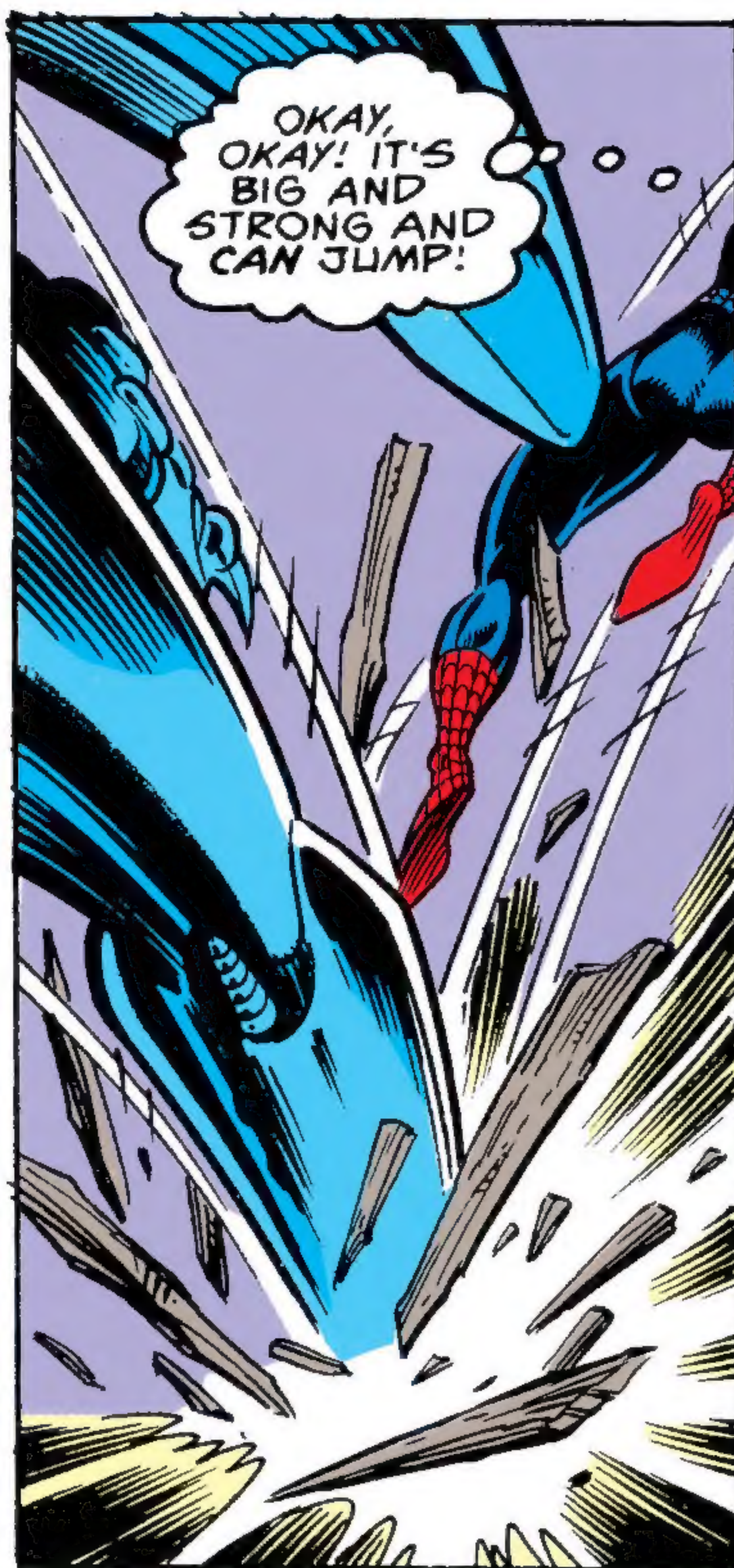
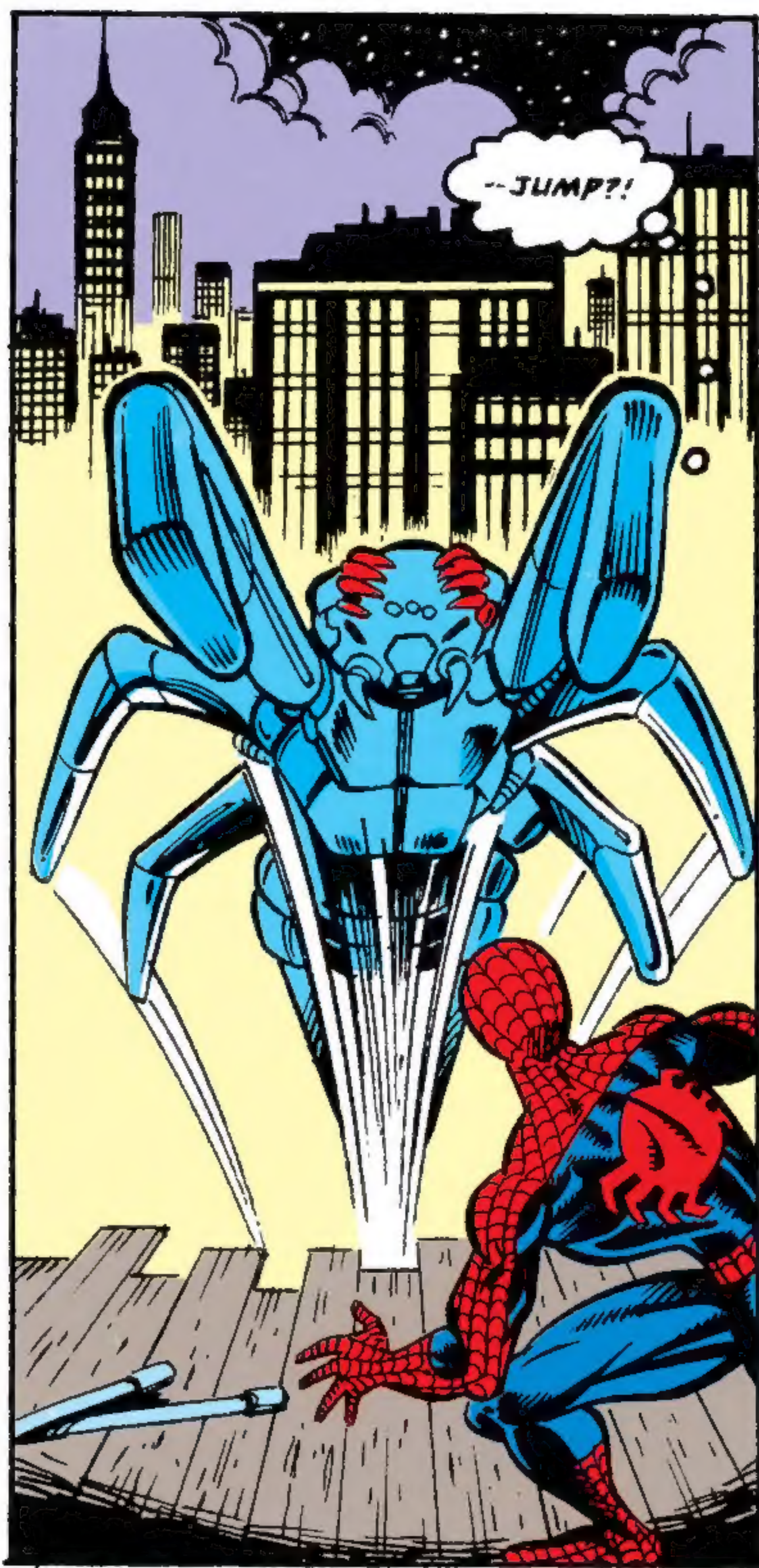
I SEE IT.

THWIP







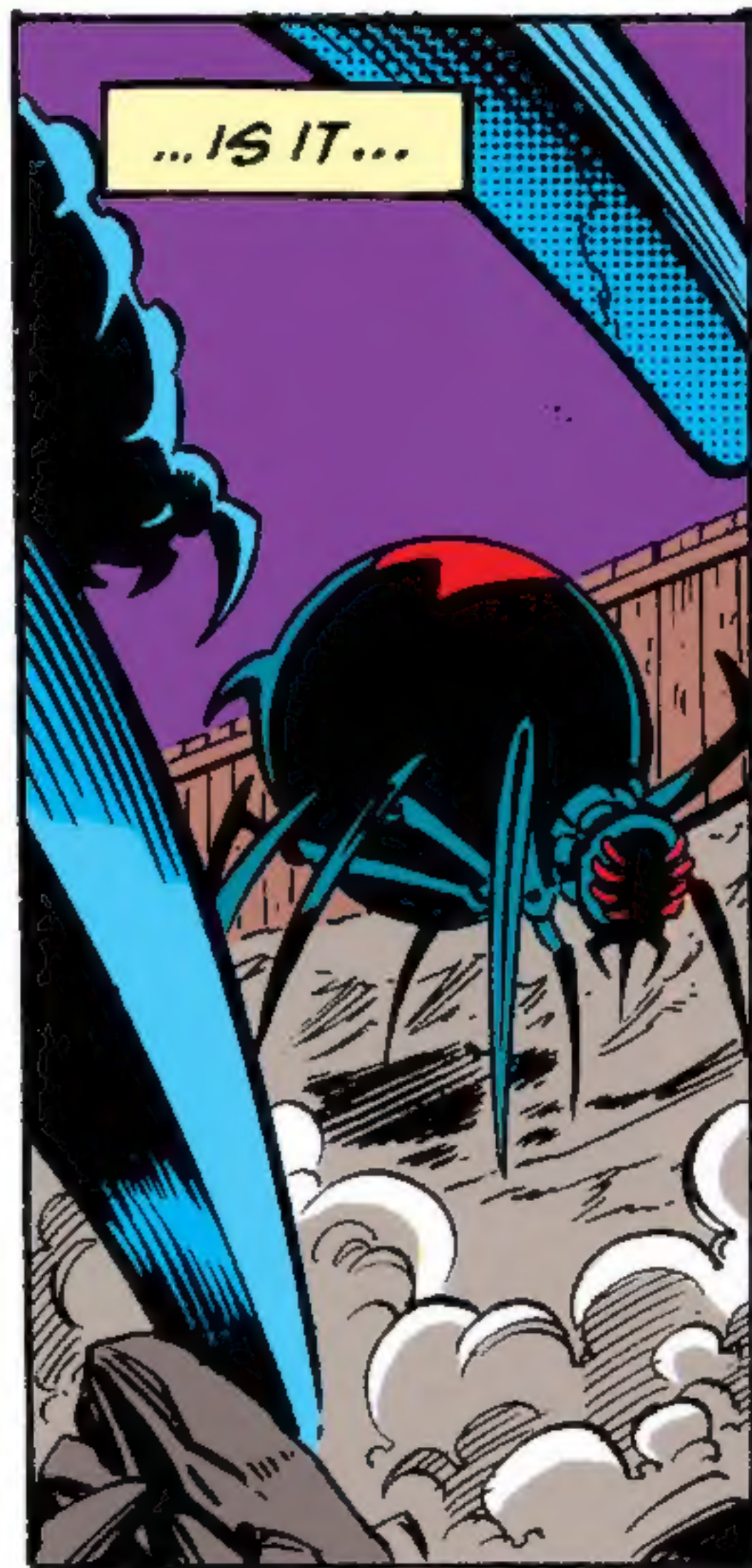




SUCKERRR!



BUT SPIDER-MAN'S FOE IS FAR FROM VANQUISHED! NOR...



...IS IT...



...ALONE!



BLAST! TALON-KNIVES BOUNCING OFF!

AND THAT TAIL SPIKE'S GETTING CLOSER EVERY TIME!

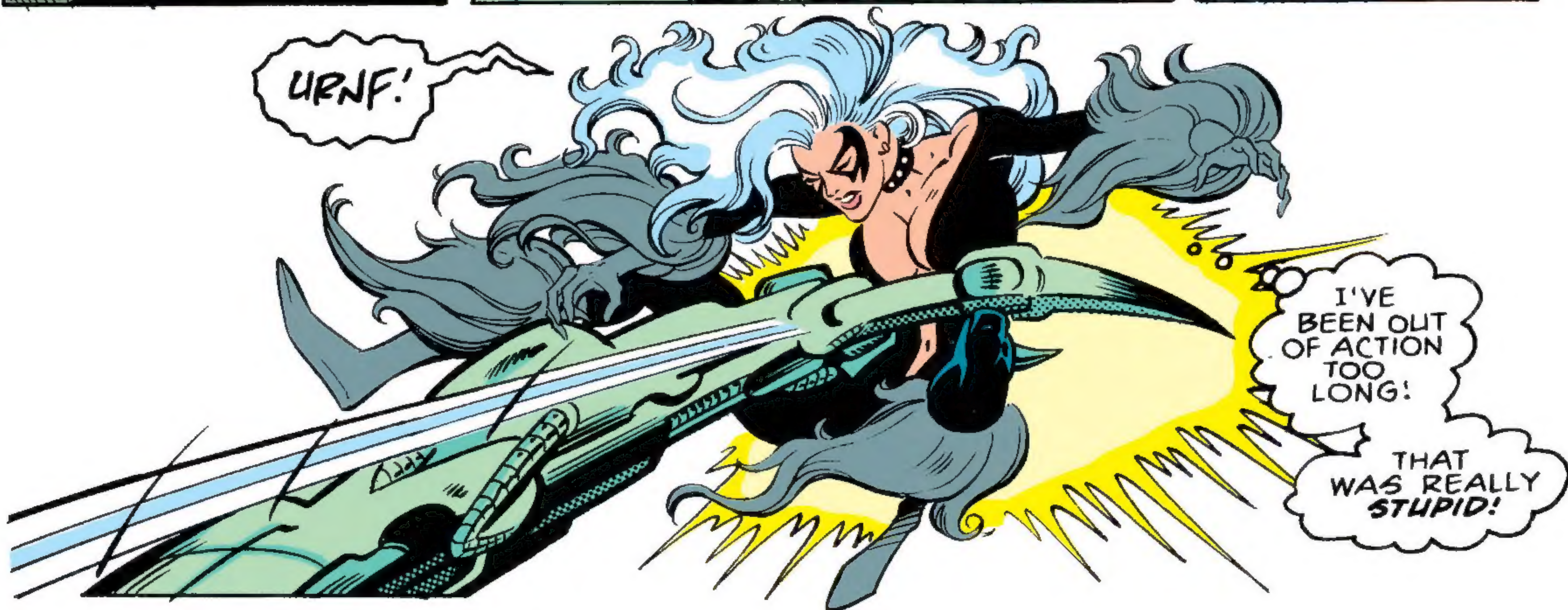
KCH NK

TPNK



EVEN WITH THE METABOLIC IMPLANTS THAT BOOST MY SPEED AND STRENGTH--

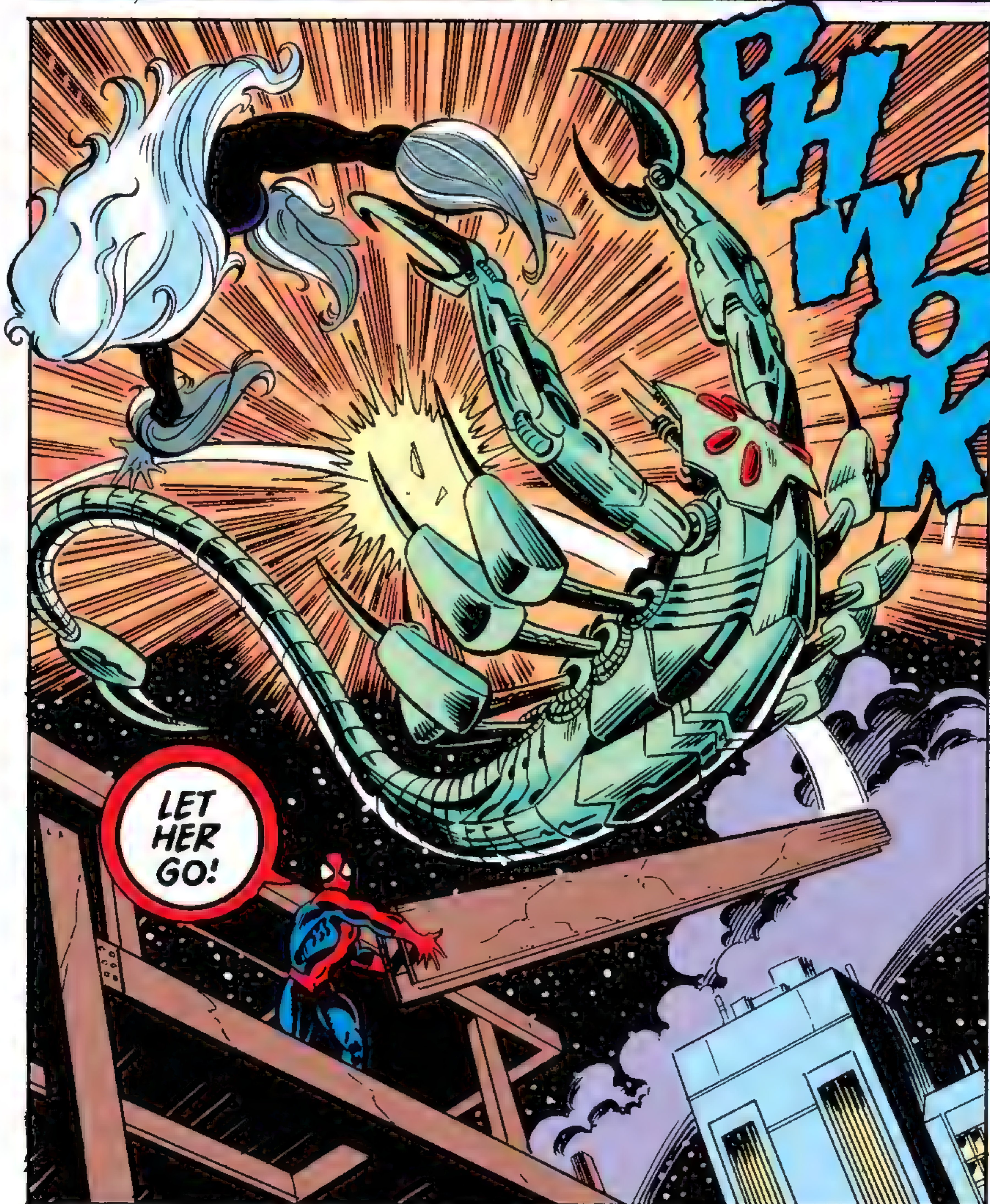
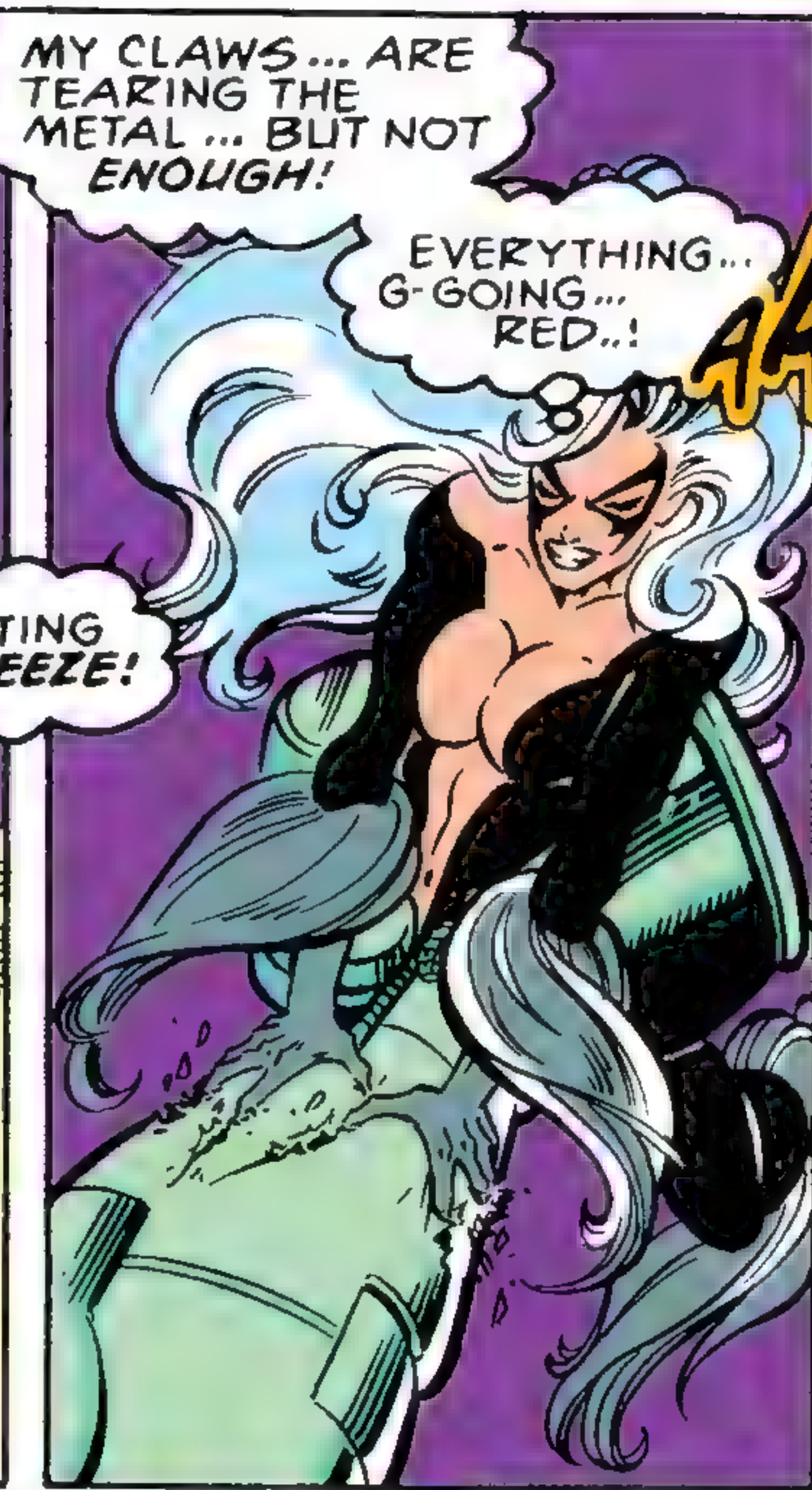
--IT'S TAKING ALL I'VE GOT TO AVOID--

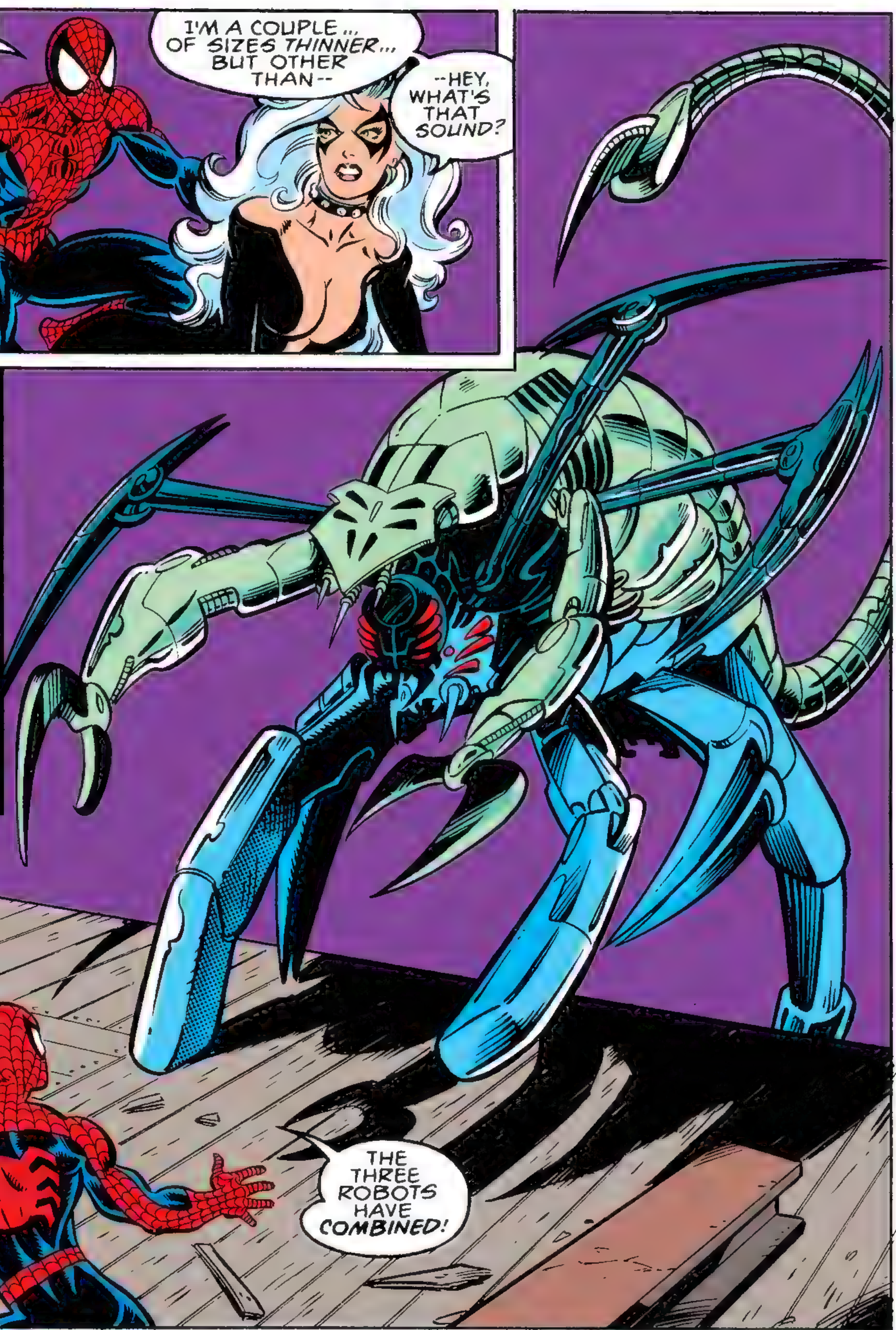
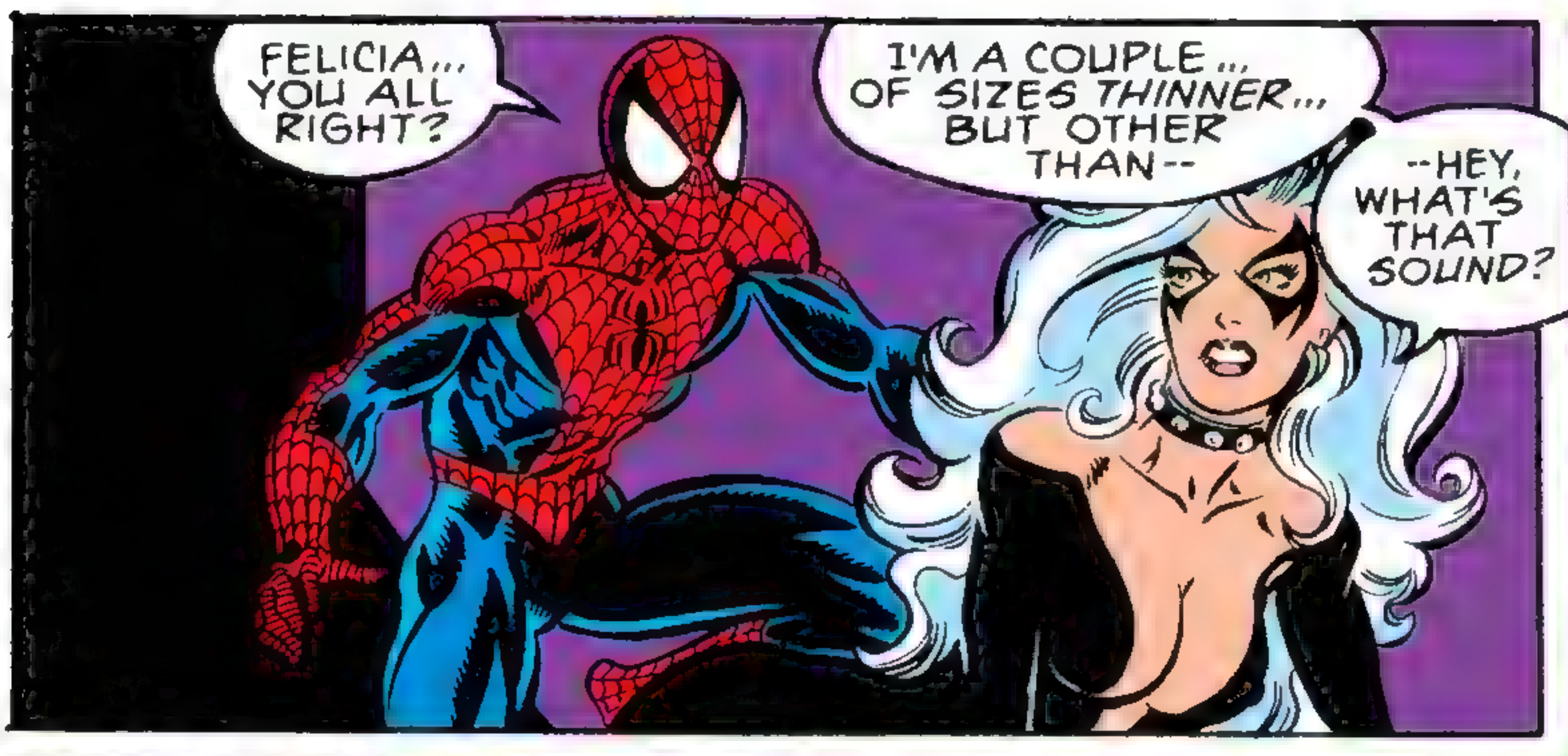


URNF!

I'VE BEEN OUT OF ACTION TOO LONG!

THAT WAS REALLY STUPID!





WE'D BETTER
STAY CLEAR
TILL WE CAN
FIGURE
OUT --

-- CAT?!

SKRINK

SORRY,
SPIDER!
THIS BUG
CAUSED ME
A LOT OF
PAIN!

AND I
CAN'T PAY IT BACK
LONG DISTANCE!

NEW
YEAR'S
RESOLUTION
#1:

CULTIVATE
A LESS
VINDICTIVE
CIRCLE OF
ENEMIES!

OW!

DON'T KNOW
WHAT THAT
THING'S MADE
OF --

THINK, SPIDEY!
IT'S A MACHINE!
WHAT COULD
HURT IT!

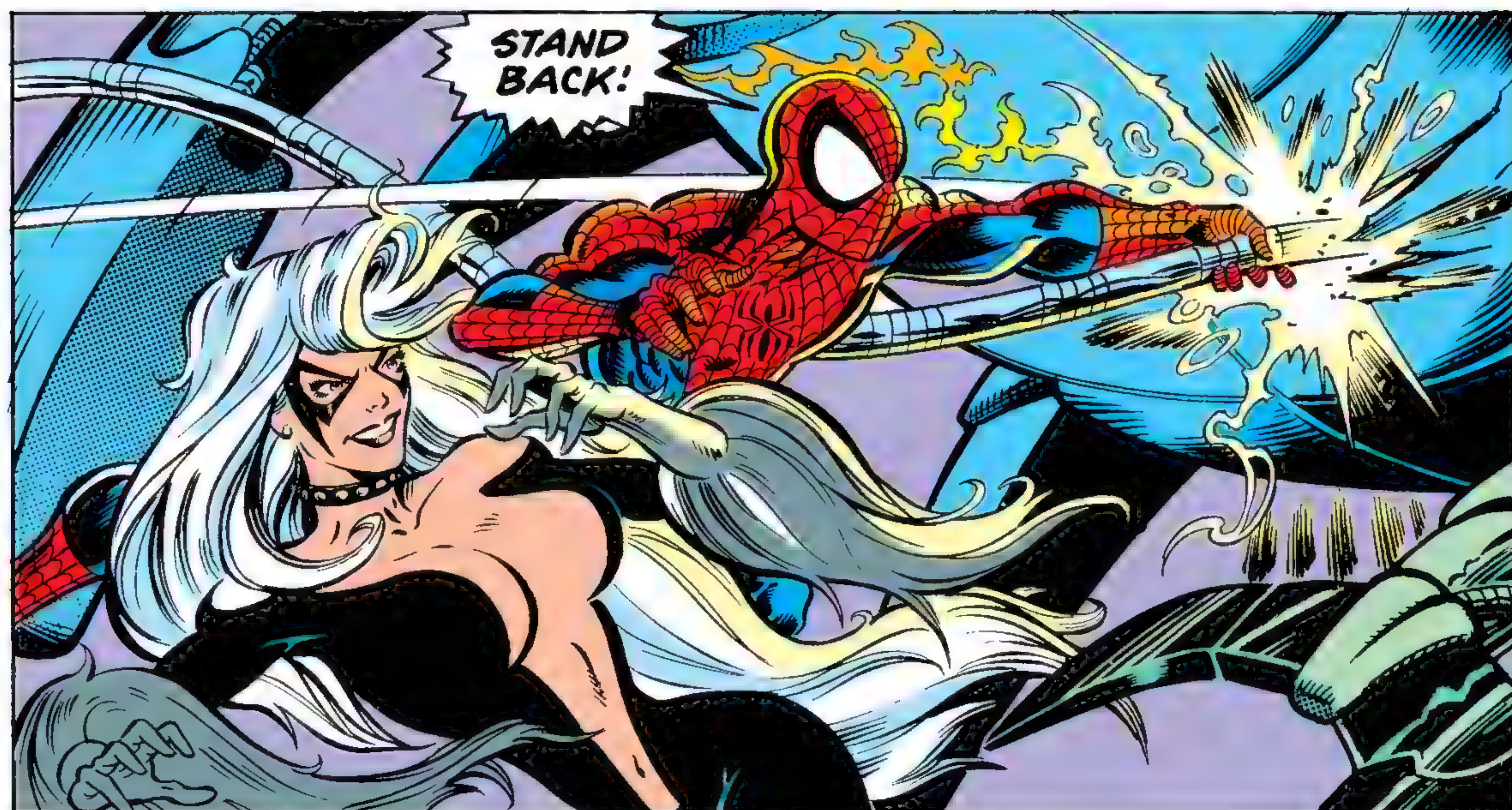
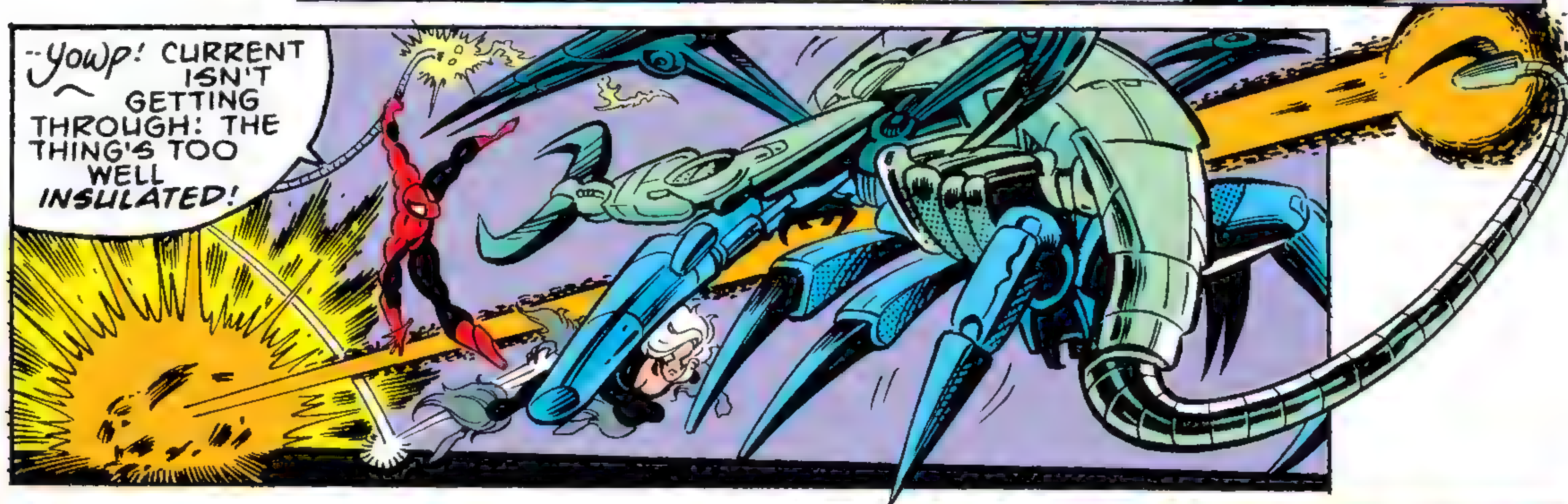
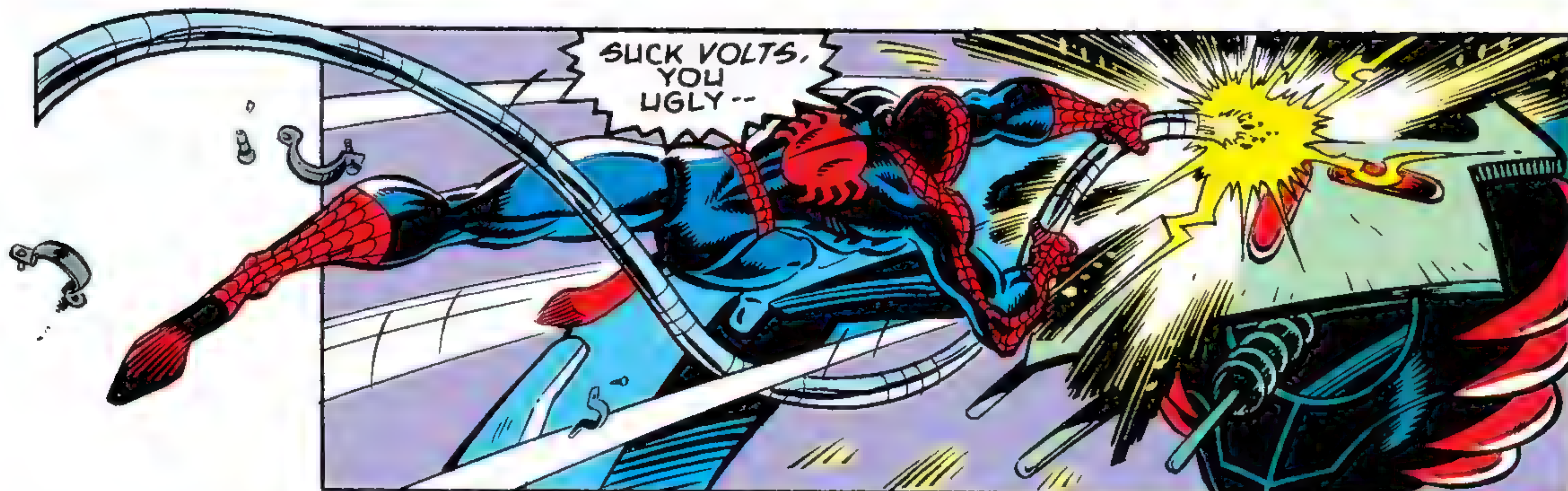
YEAH!

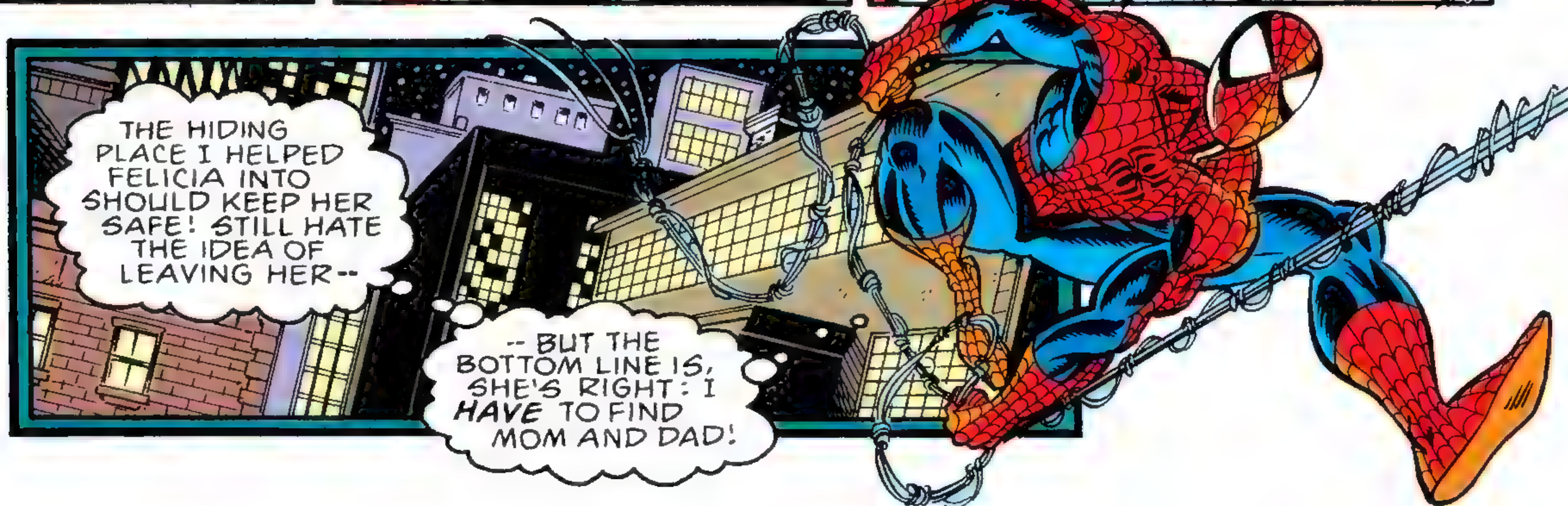
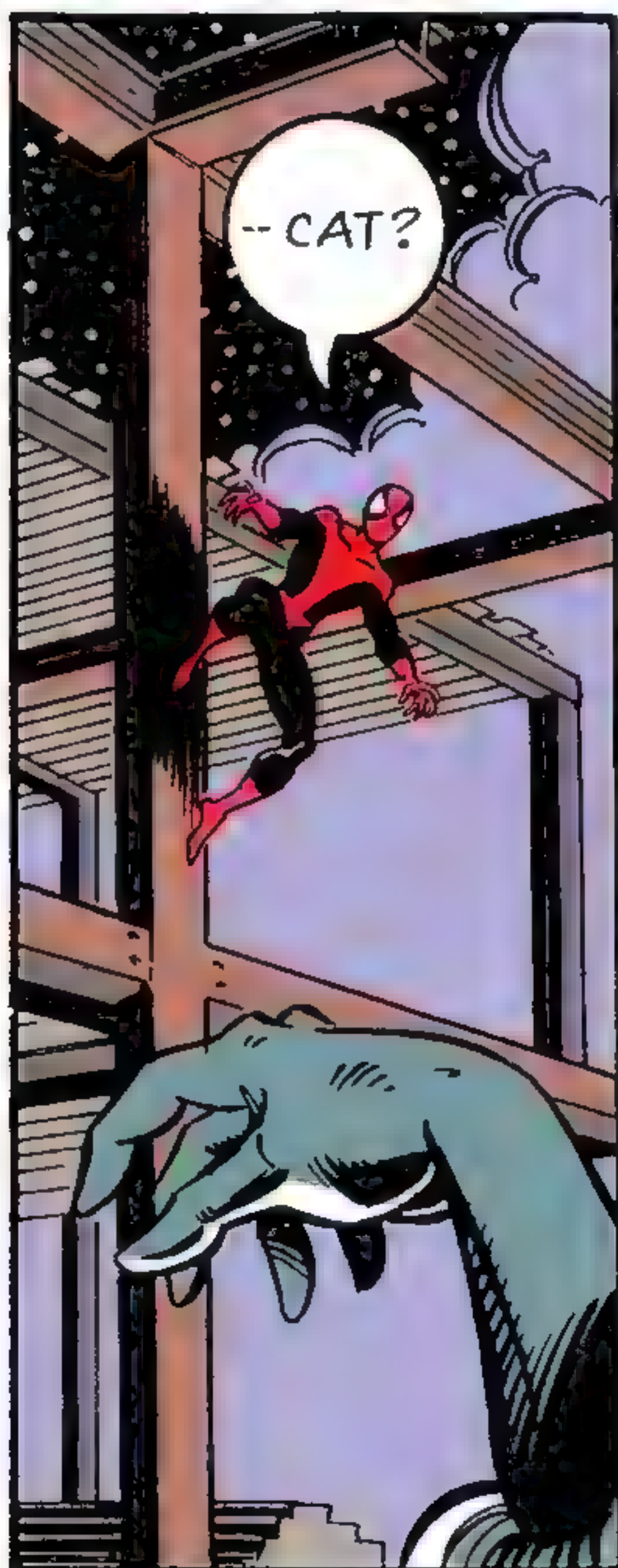
WHAT
COULD REALLY
MESS IT UP --
HUH?!

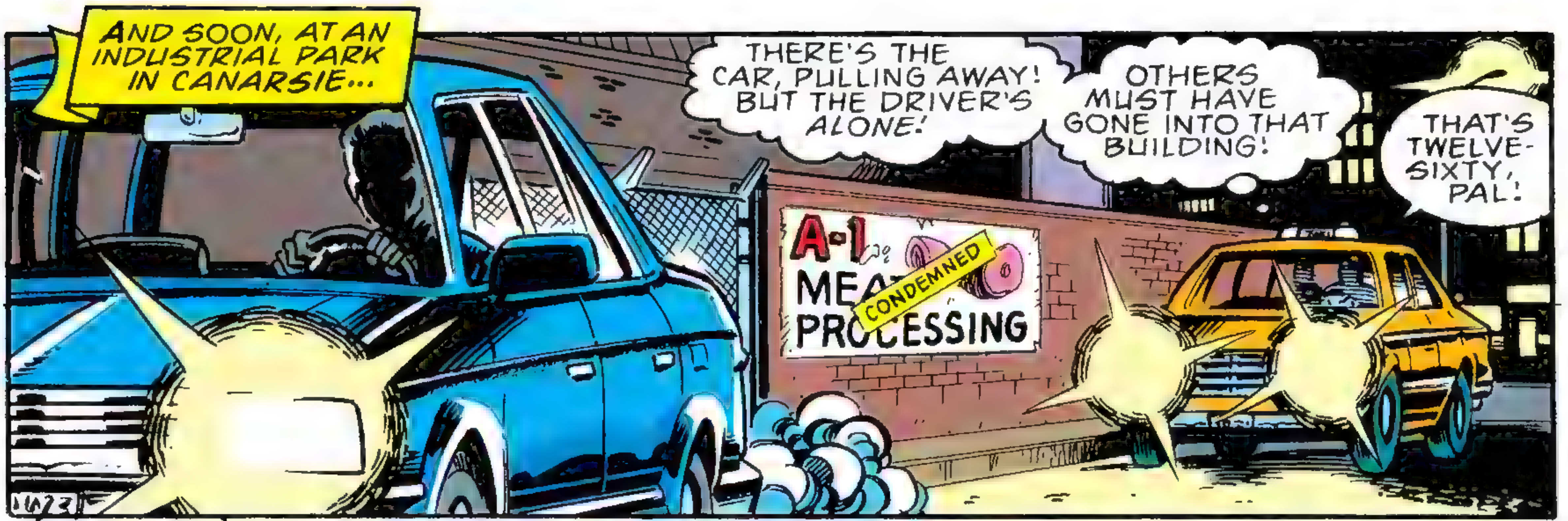
ELEC-
TRICITY?!

-- BUT IT'S
DEFINITELY
TOUGHER THAN
MY HAND!
PUNCHING'S NO
GOOD!

POW







AND SOON, AT AN INDUSTRIAL PARK IN CANARSIE...

THERE'S THE CAR, PULLING AWAY! BUT THE DRIVER'S ALONE!

OTHERS MUST HAVE GONE INTO THAT BUILDING!

THAT'S TWELVE-SIXTY, PAL!



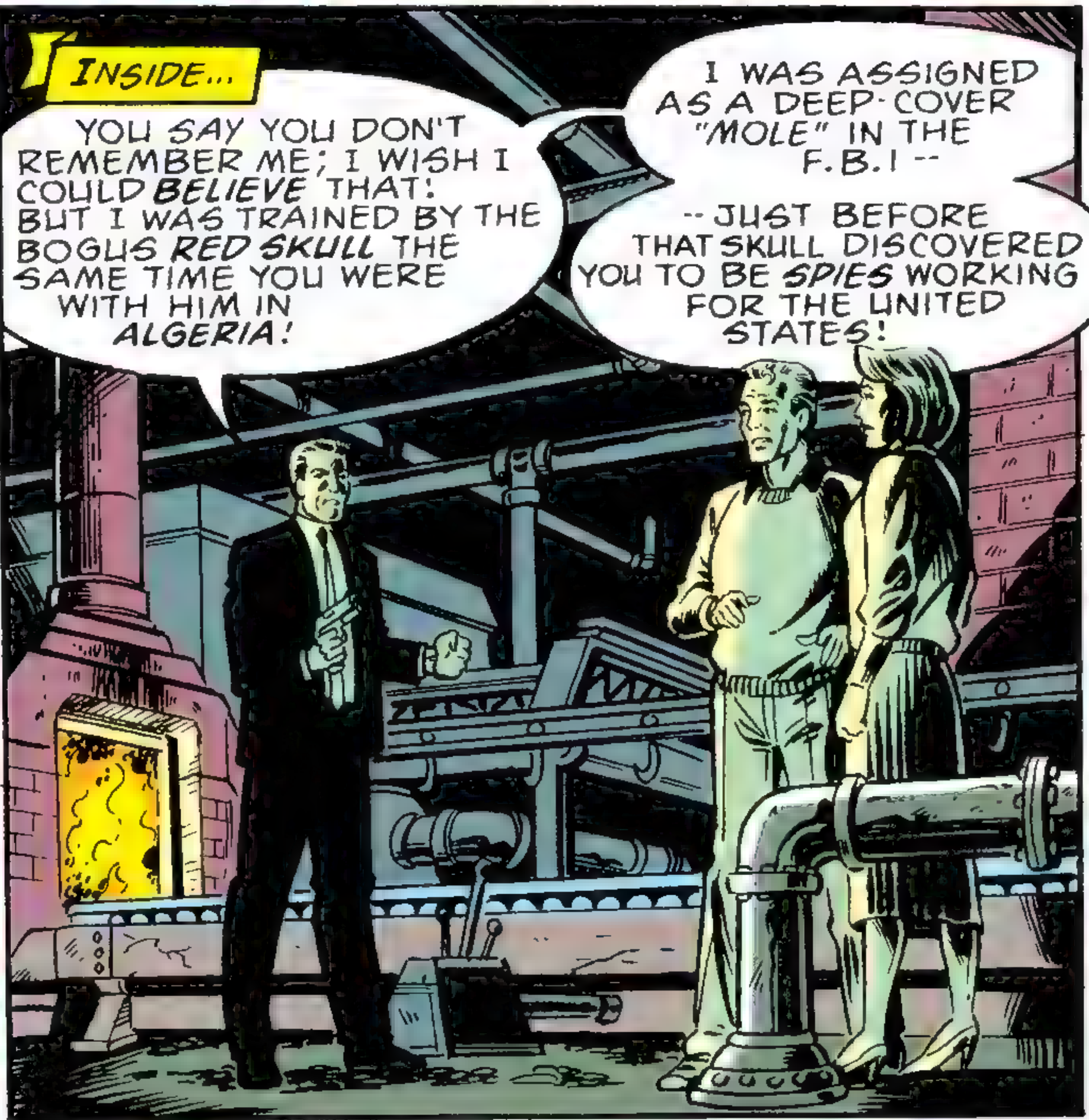
FOLLOWED MY SPIDER-TRACER...

...TOLD THE CABBIE WHICH WAY TO GO!



COULDN'T RISK THE DELAY OF ANOTHER ROBOT ATTACK AS SPIDER-MAN!

THE STAKES ARE TOO HIGH!



INSIDE...

YOU SAY YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME; I WISH I COULD BELIEVE THAT! BUT I WAS TRAINED BY THE BOGUS RED SKULL THE SAME TIME YOU WERE WITH HIM IN ALGERIA!

I WAS ASSIGNED AS A DEEP-COVER "MOLE" IN THE F.B.I --

-- JUST BEFORE THAT SKULL DISCOVERED YOU TO BE SPIES WORKING FOR THE UNITED STATES!



WHEN THE FAUX SKULL HAD YOU KILLED IN THAT PLANE CRASH, I RELAXED. BUT NOW --

-- YOUR "RESURRECTION" -- YOU KNOWING WHO I REALLY AM -- COULD THREATEN THE SWEET DEAL I'VE HAD GOING --

-- SELLING MY SERVICES TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER! I CAN'T ALLOW THAT.



THIS GOES A LONG WAY IN VALIDATING MY PARENTS' STORY!

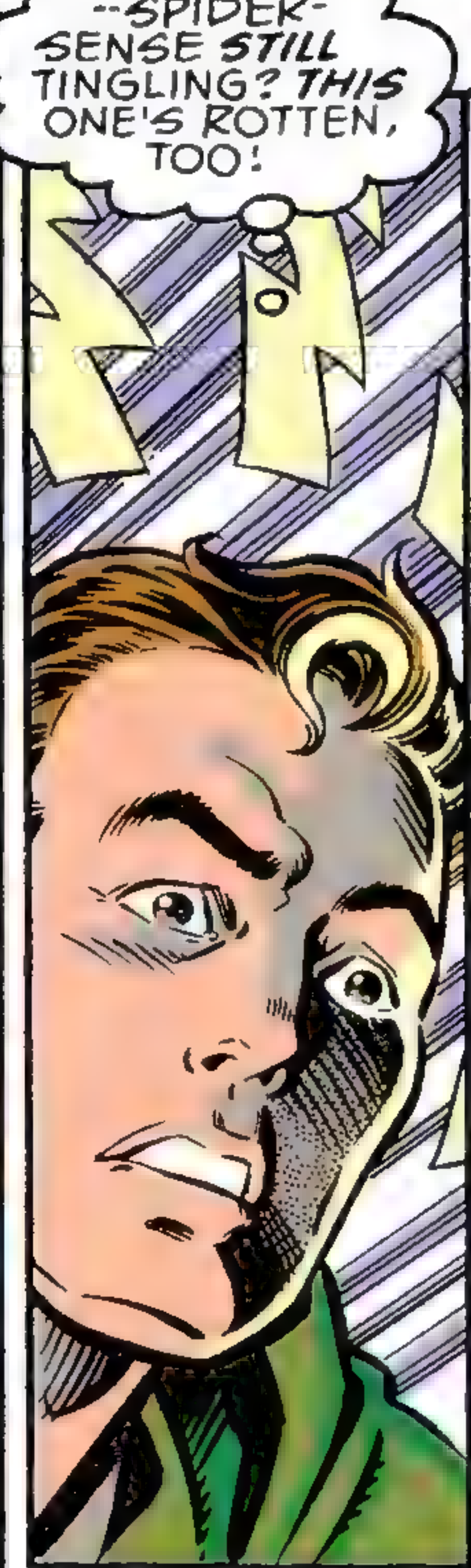
BUT HOW CAN I HELP THEM WITHOUT REVEALING MY SECRET IDENTITY? WITHOUT USING MY STRENGTH, MY WEBBING, MY --



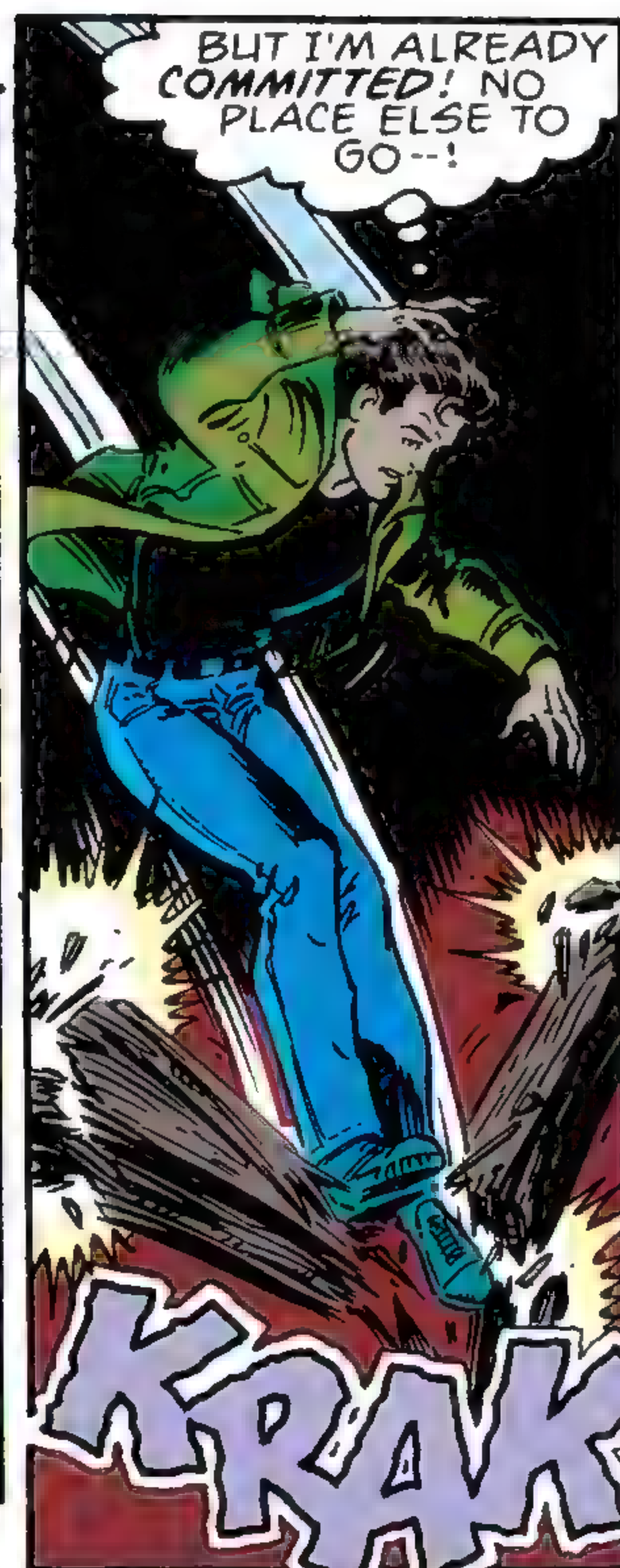
-- SPIDER-SENSE! WARNING ME THAT THE BEAM I'M STANDING ON IS ROTTEN, STARTING TO GIVE WAY!



GOTTA REACH THE NEXT ONE BEFORE--

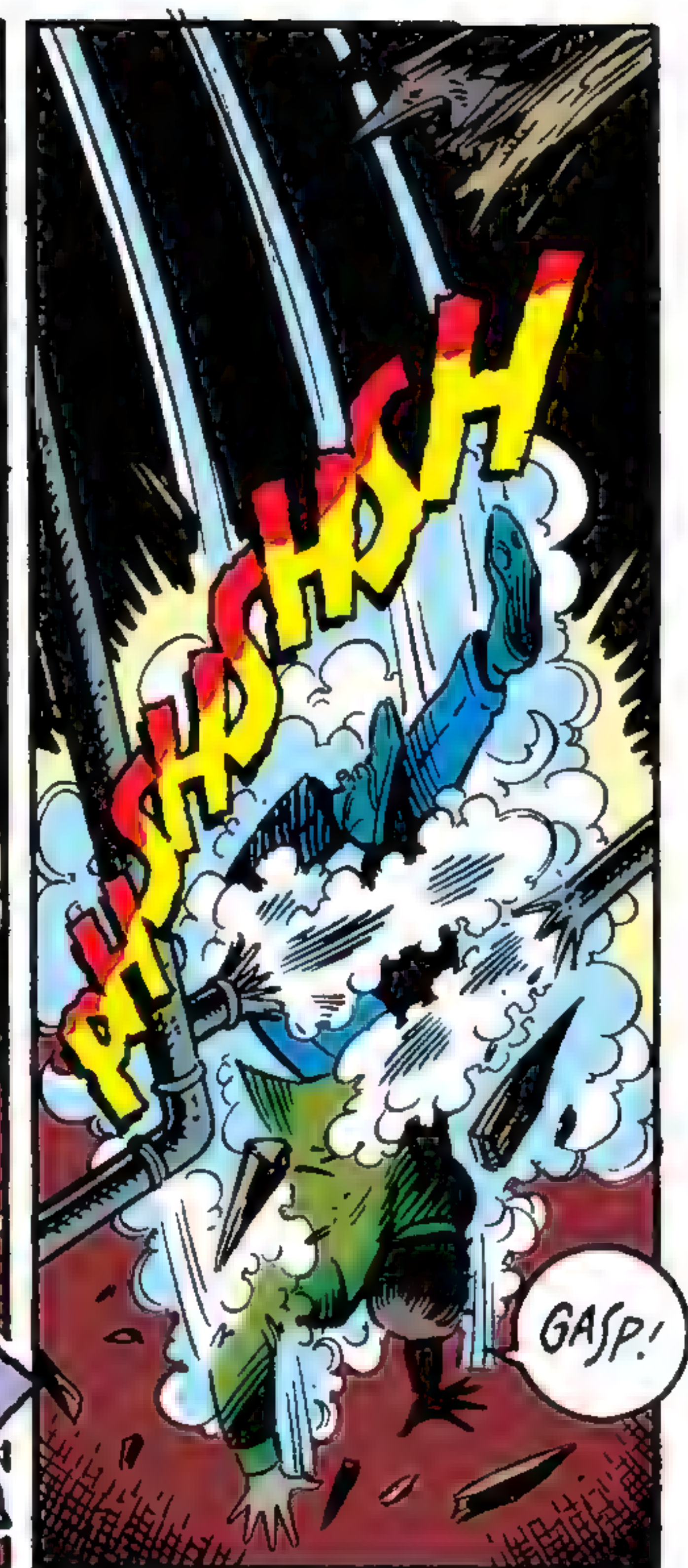


--SPIDER-SENSE STILL TINGLING? THIS ONE'S ROTTEN, TOO!

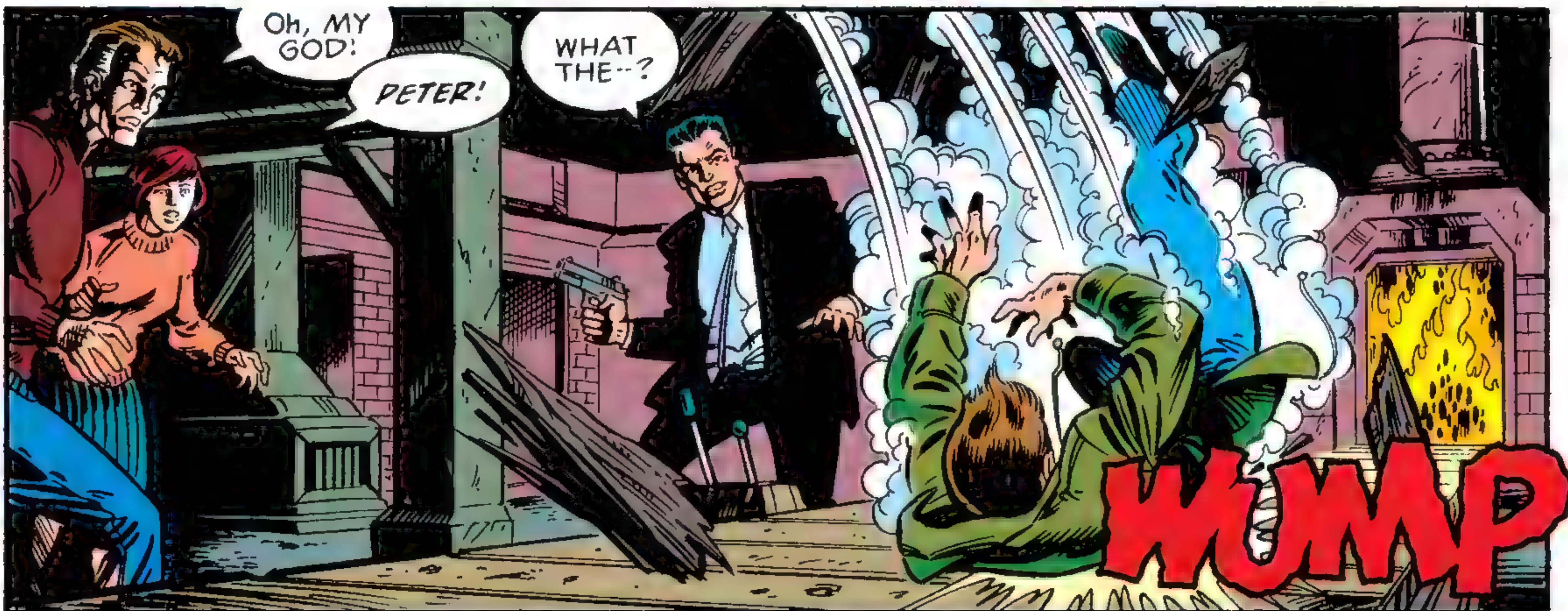


BUT I'M ALREADY COMMITTED! NO PLACE ELSE TO GO--!

KRAK



GASP!

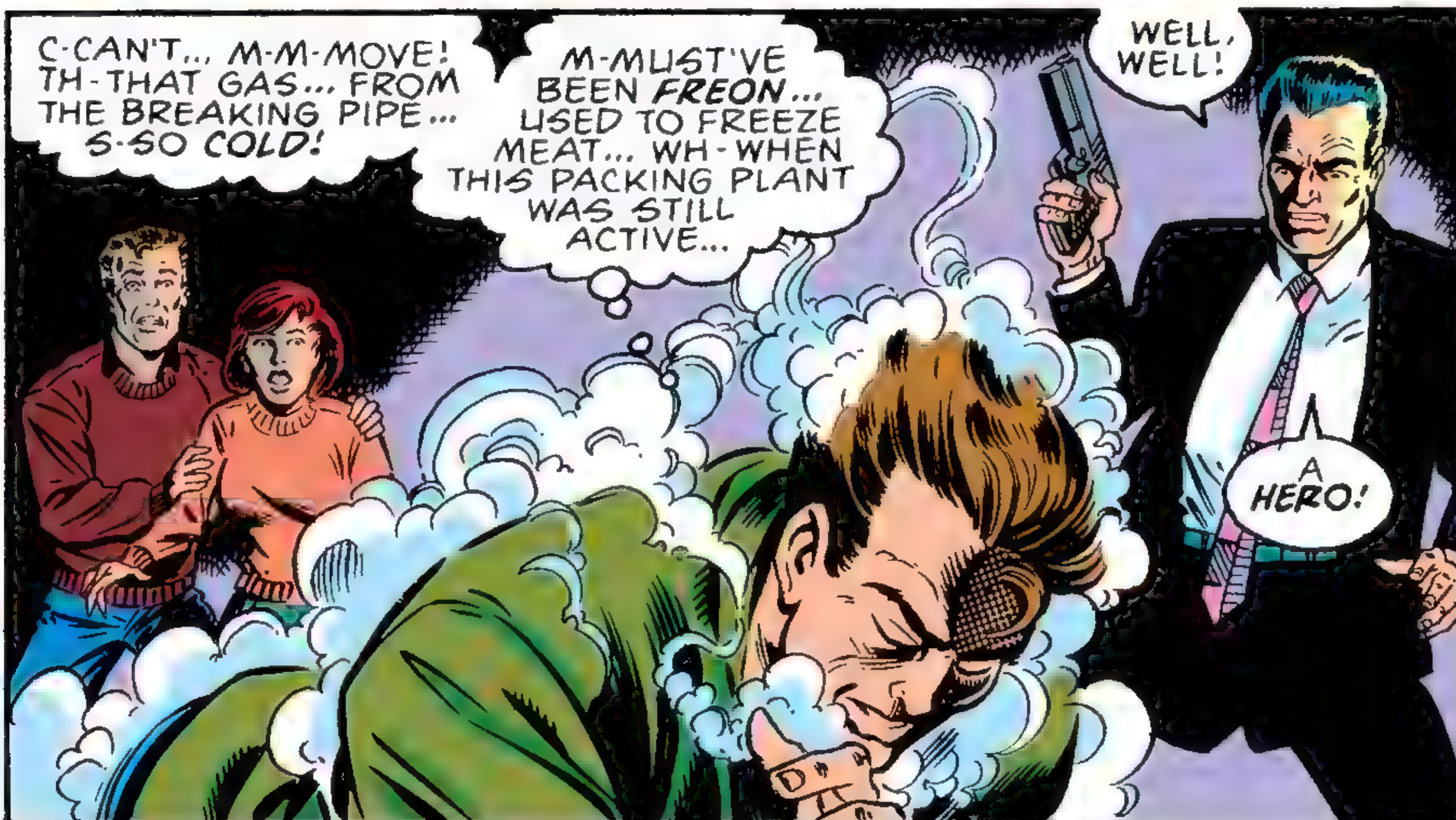


Oh, my GOD!

PETER!

WHAT THE--?

WUMP



C-CAN'T... M-M-MOVE! TH-THAT GAS... FROM THE BREAKING PIPE... S-SO COLD!

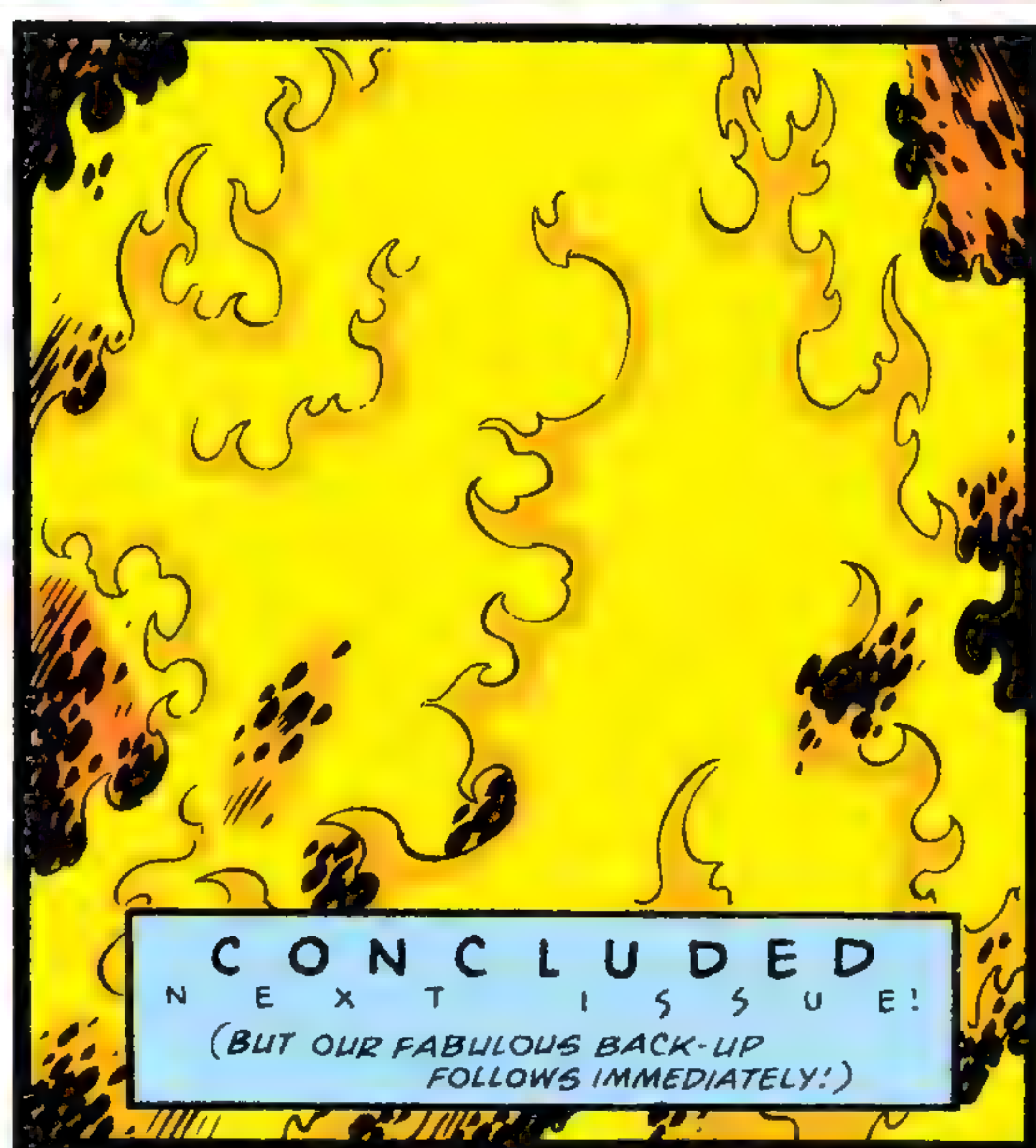
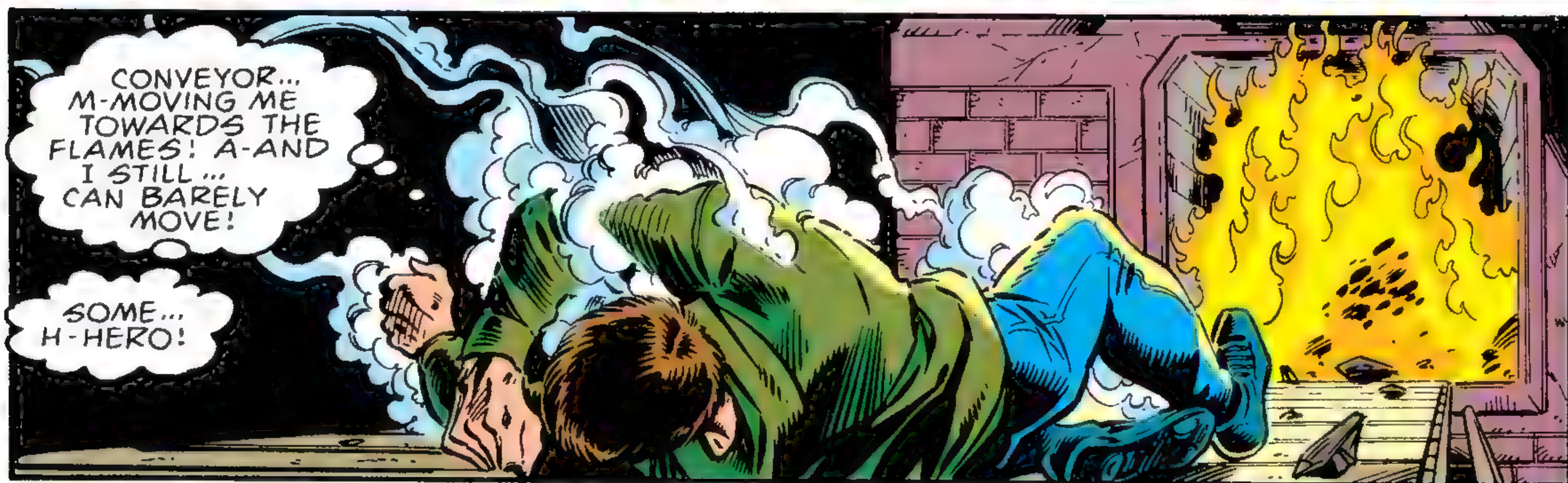
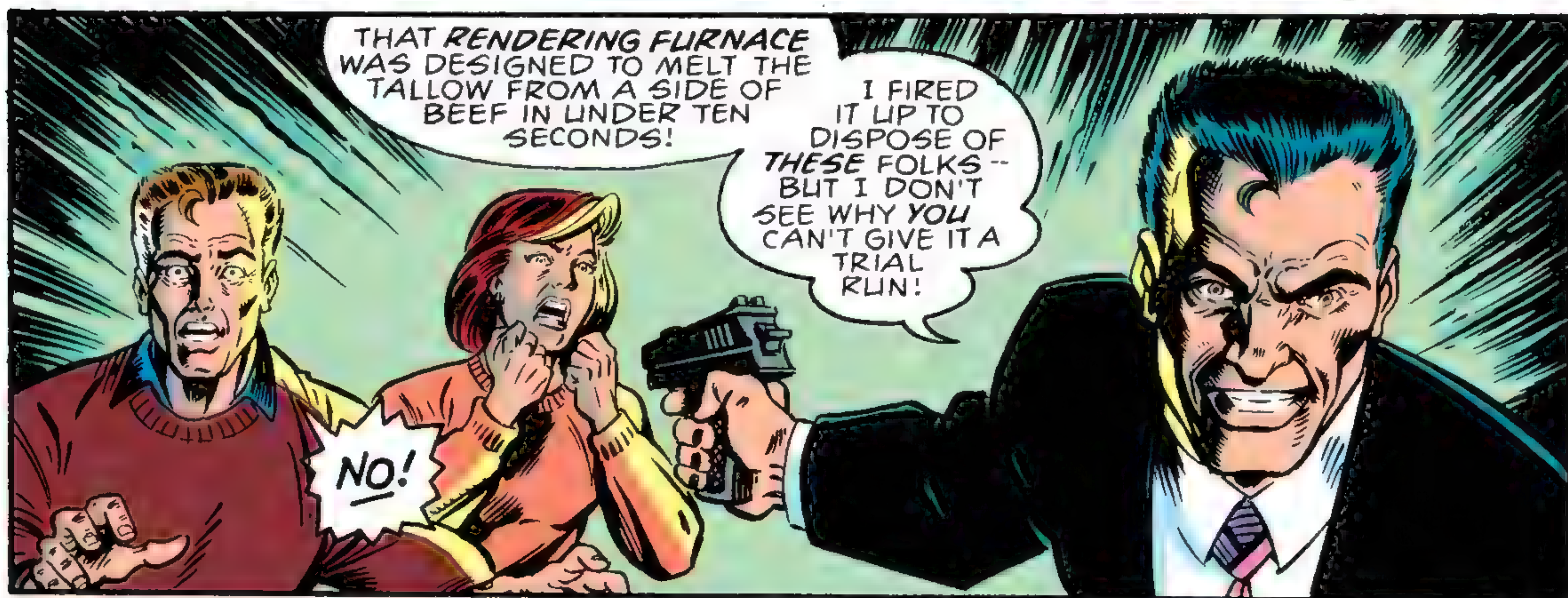
M-MUST'VE BEEN FREON... USED TO FREEZE MEAT... WH-WHEN THIS PACKING PLANT WAS STILL ACTIVE...

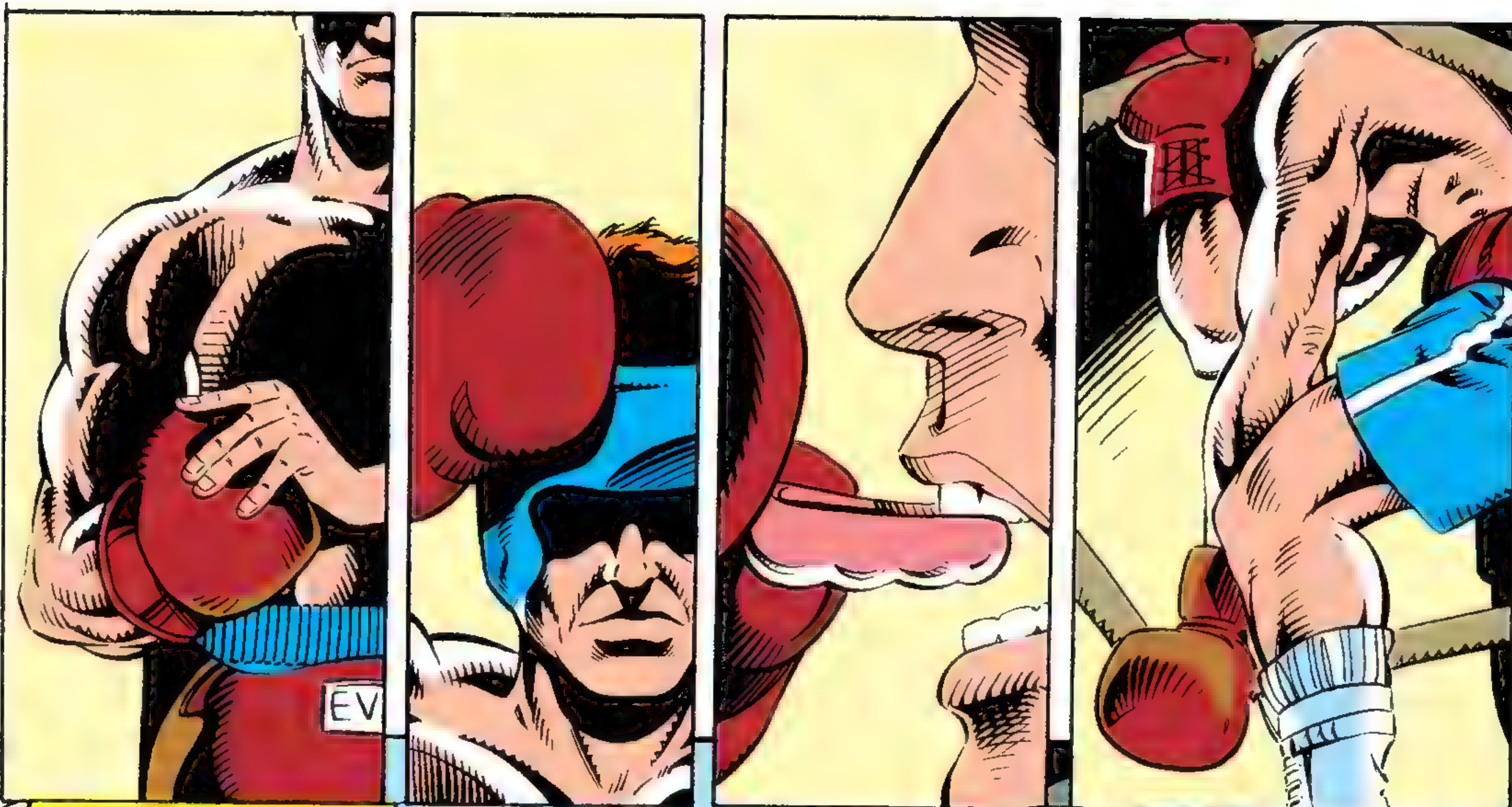
WELL, WELL!

A HERO!



NO PROBLEM...!

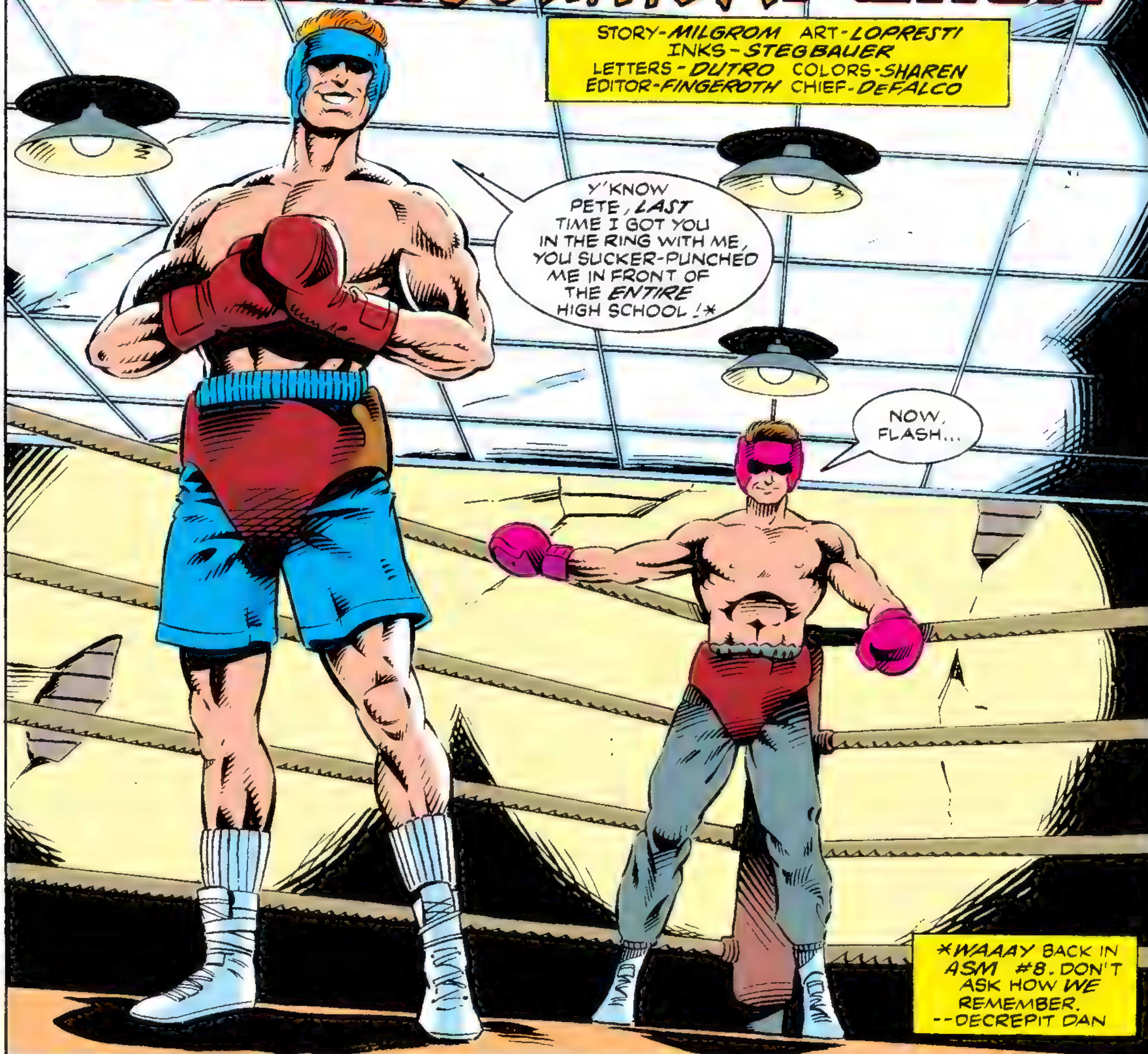




STAN LEE PRESENTS:

PUNCH... COUNTER-PUNCH

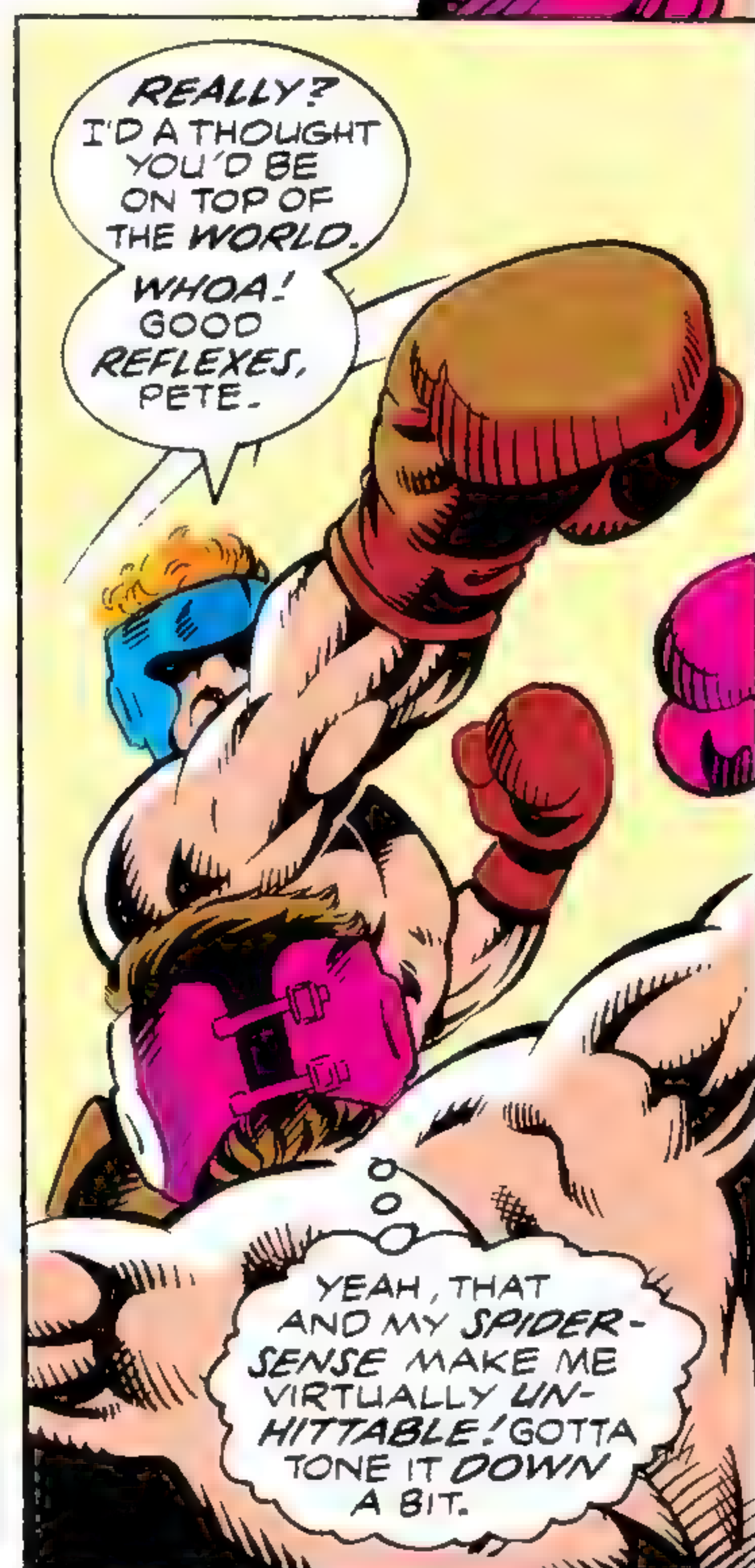
STORY-MILGROM ART-LOPRESTI
INKS-STEBBAUER
LETTERS-DUTRO COLORS-SHAREN
EDITOR-FINGEROTH CHIEF-DEFALCO

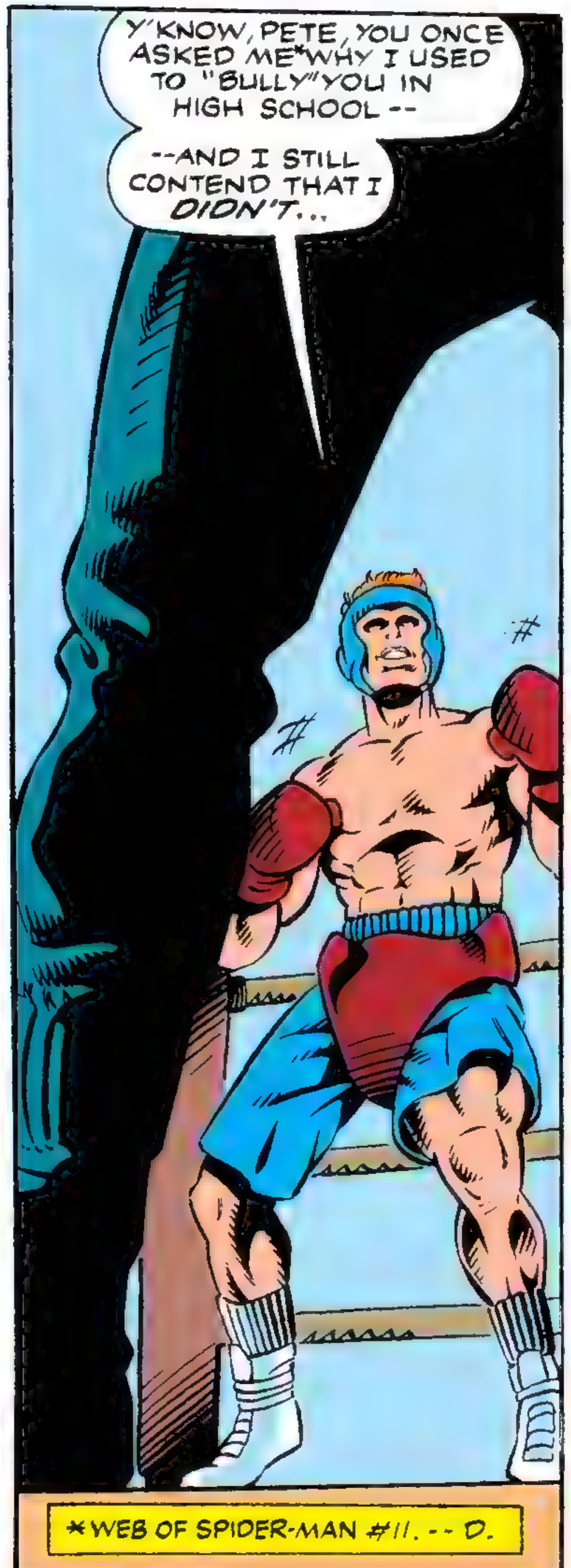
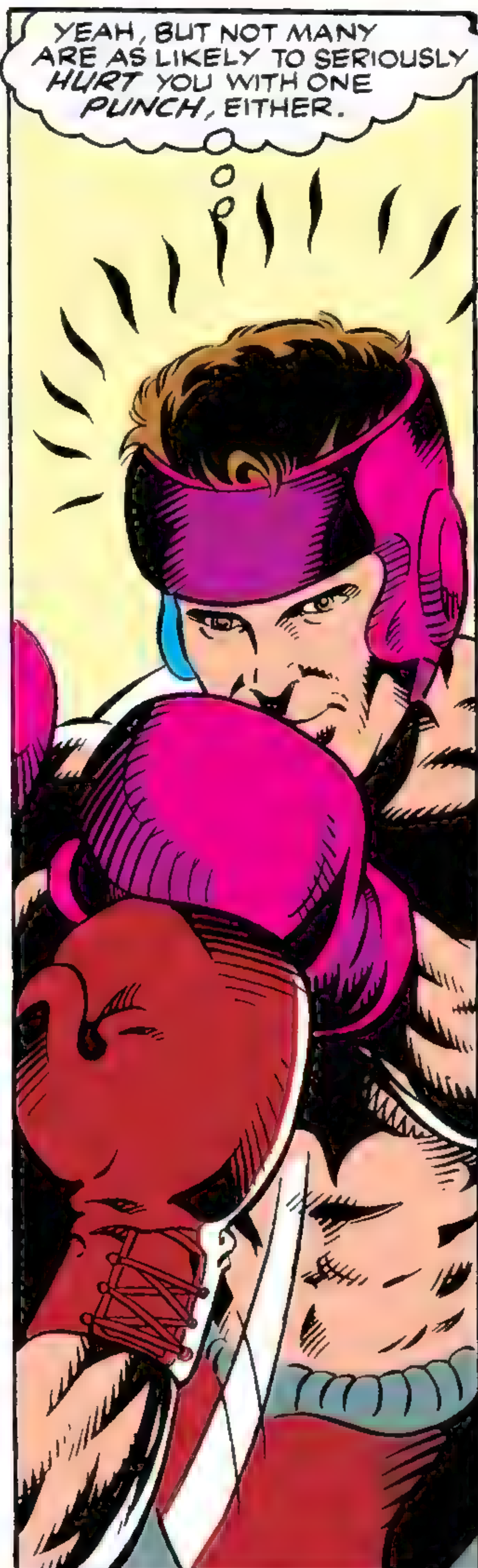
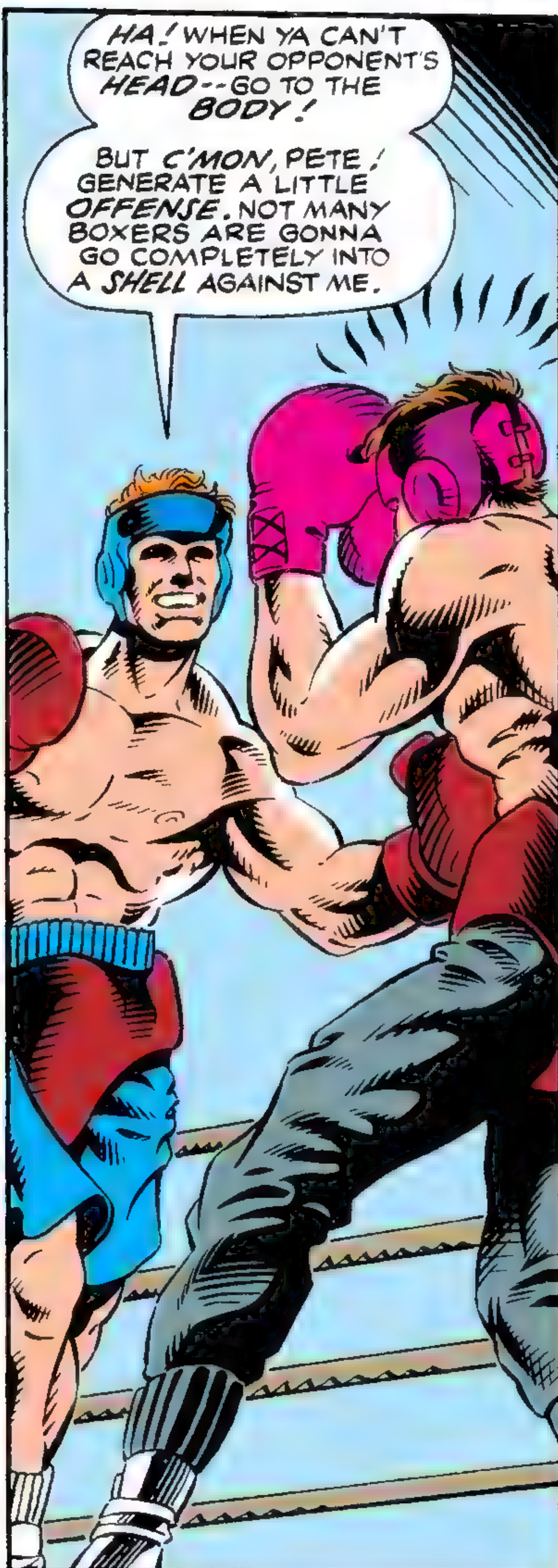


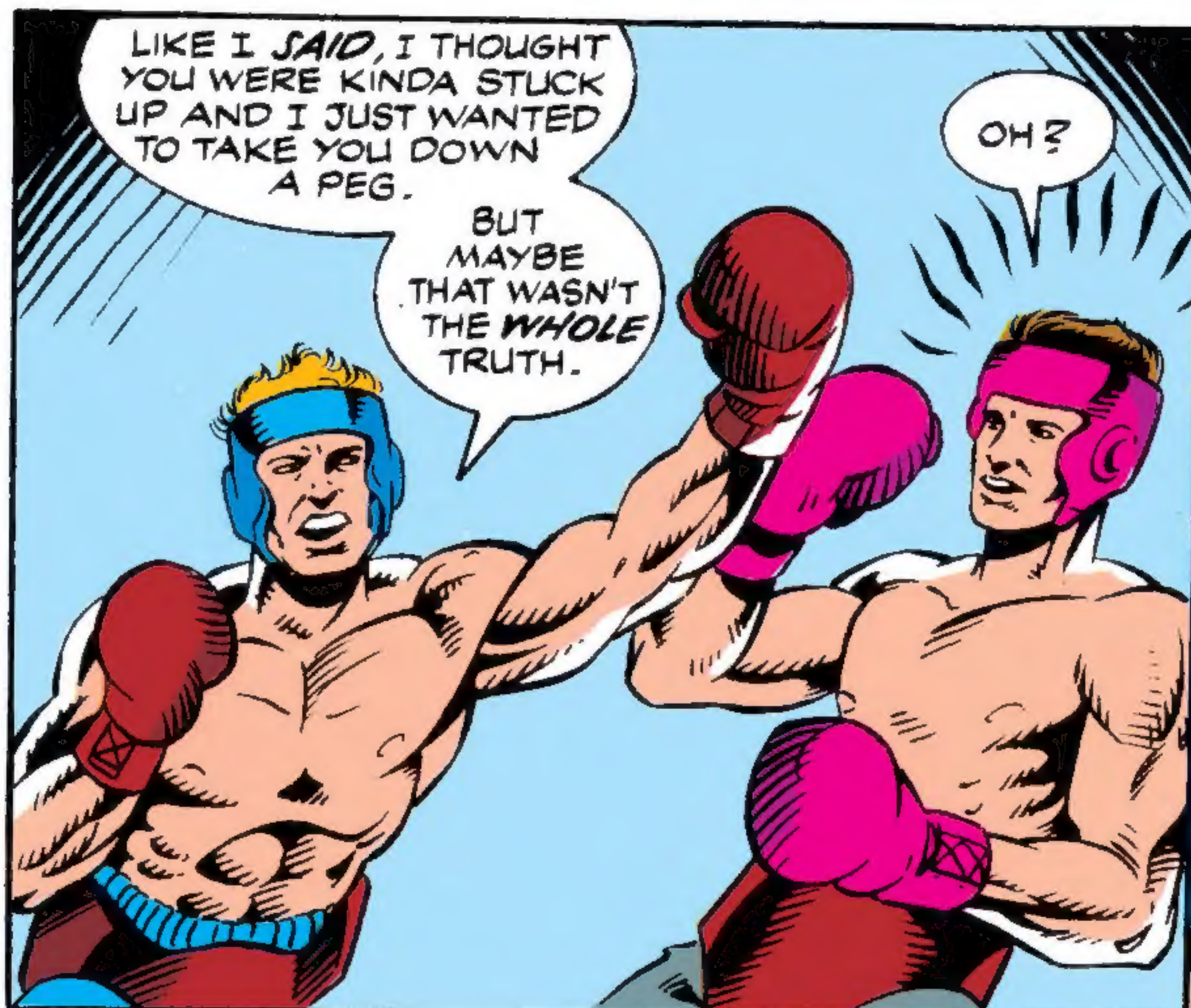
Y'KNOW
PETE, LAST
TIME I GOT YOU
IN THE RING WITH ME,
YOU SUCKER-PUNCHED
ME IN FRONT OF
THE ENTIRE
HIGH SCHOOL !*

NOW,
FLASH...

*WAAAY BACK IN
ASM #8. DON'T
ASK HOW WE
REMEMBER.
--DECREPIT DAN







LIKE I SAID, I THOUGHT YOU WERE KINDA STUCK UP AND I JUST WANTED TO TAKE YOU DOWN A PEG.

BUT MAYBE THAT WASN'T THE **WHOLE** TRUTH.

OH?

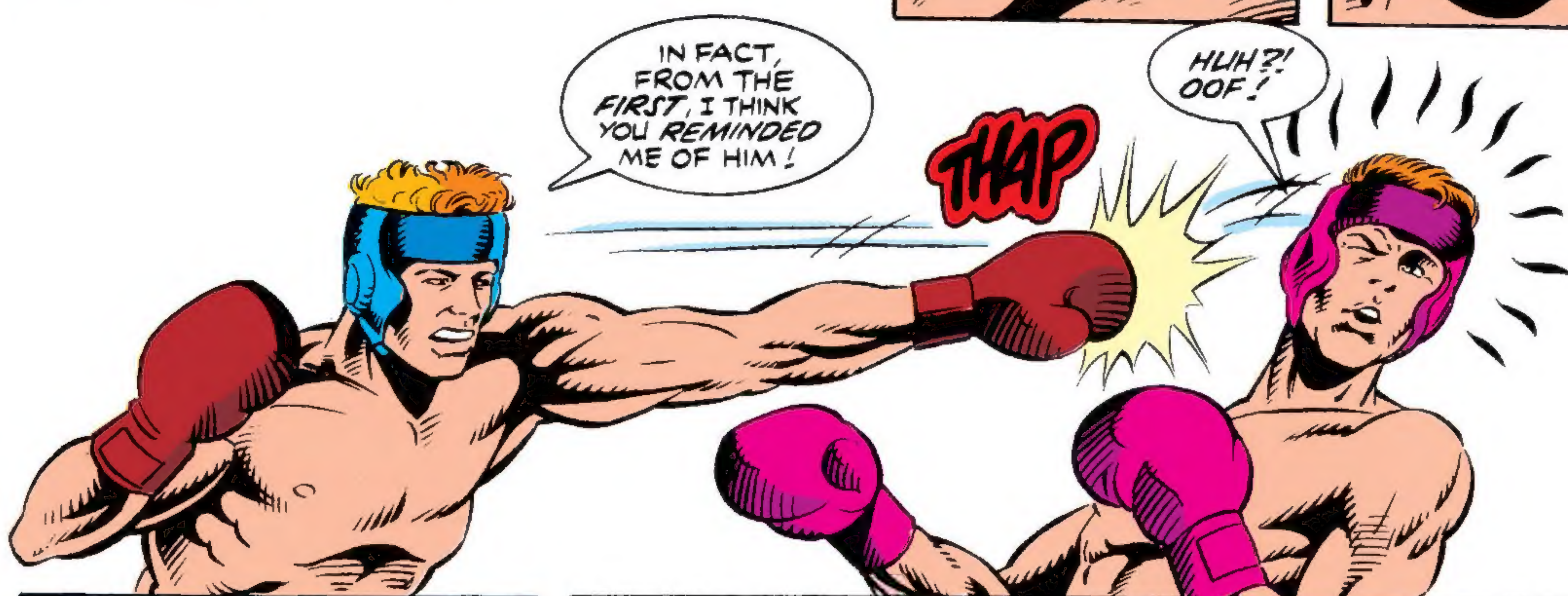


YEAH. I NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT MY DAD, DID I?

NO...



WELL, HE WAS **NOTHING** LIKE ME. JUST THE **OPPOSITE**. HE WAS QUIET, STUDIOUS... **OVERLY** INTELLIGENT.



IN FACT, FROM THE **FIRST**, I THINK YOU REMINDED ME OF HIM!

HUH?! OOF!



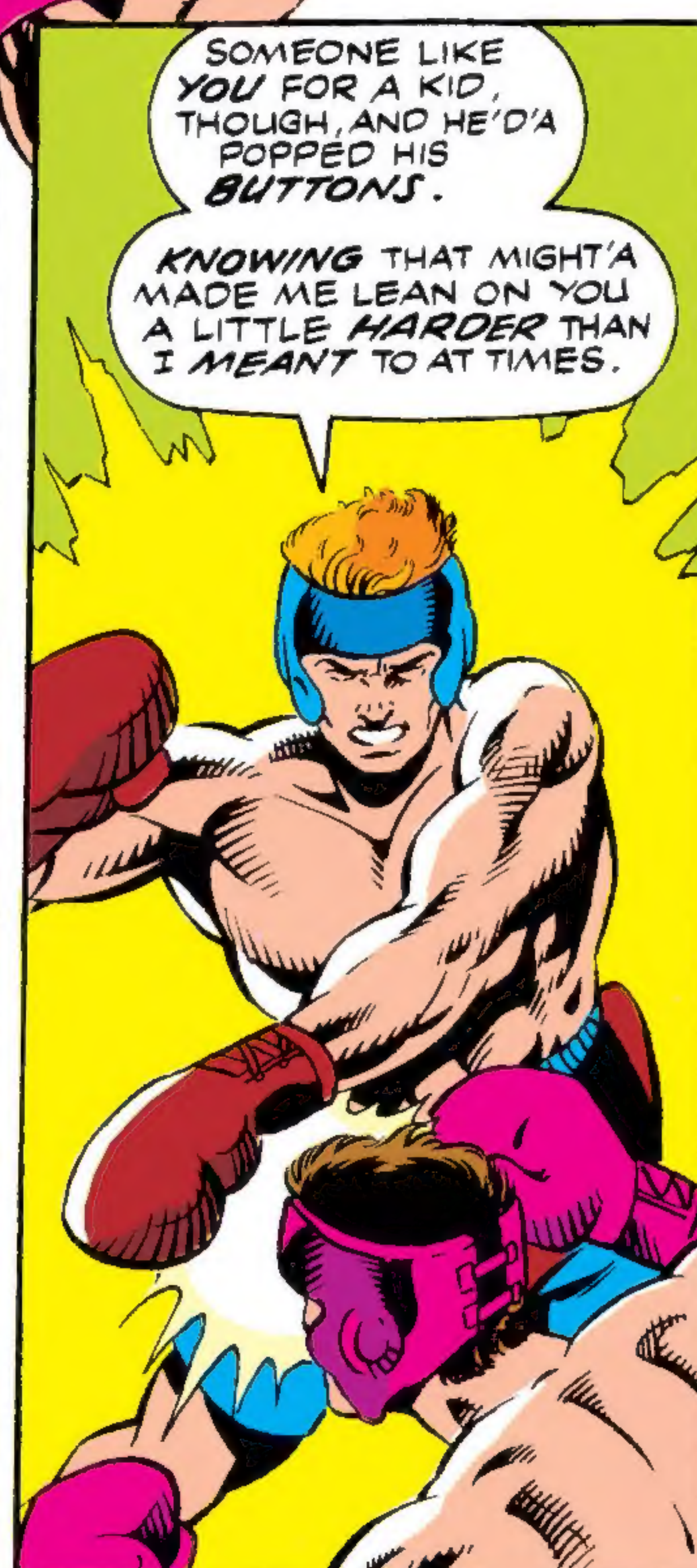
YEAH, A REAL **BOOKWORM**. AND HE WANTED ME TO BE LIKE HIM.

BUT I JUST COULDN'T MAKE THE **GRADE** ...SO TO SPEAK.



I WAS AN **OKAY** STUDENT-- BUT NOT UP TO **HIS** STANDARDS.

AND AS FOR MY **ATHLETIC** ABILITY-- HE COULDN'T A CARE **LESS**. THOUGHT ALL THAT **JOCK** STUFF WAS A **WASTE** OF TIME.



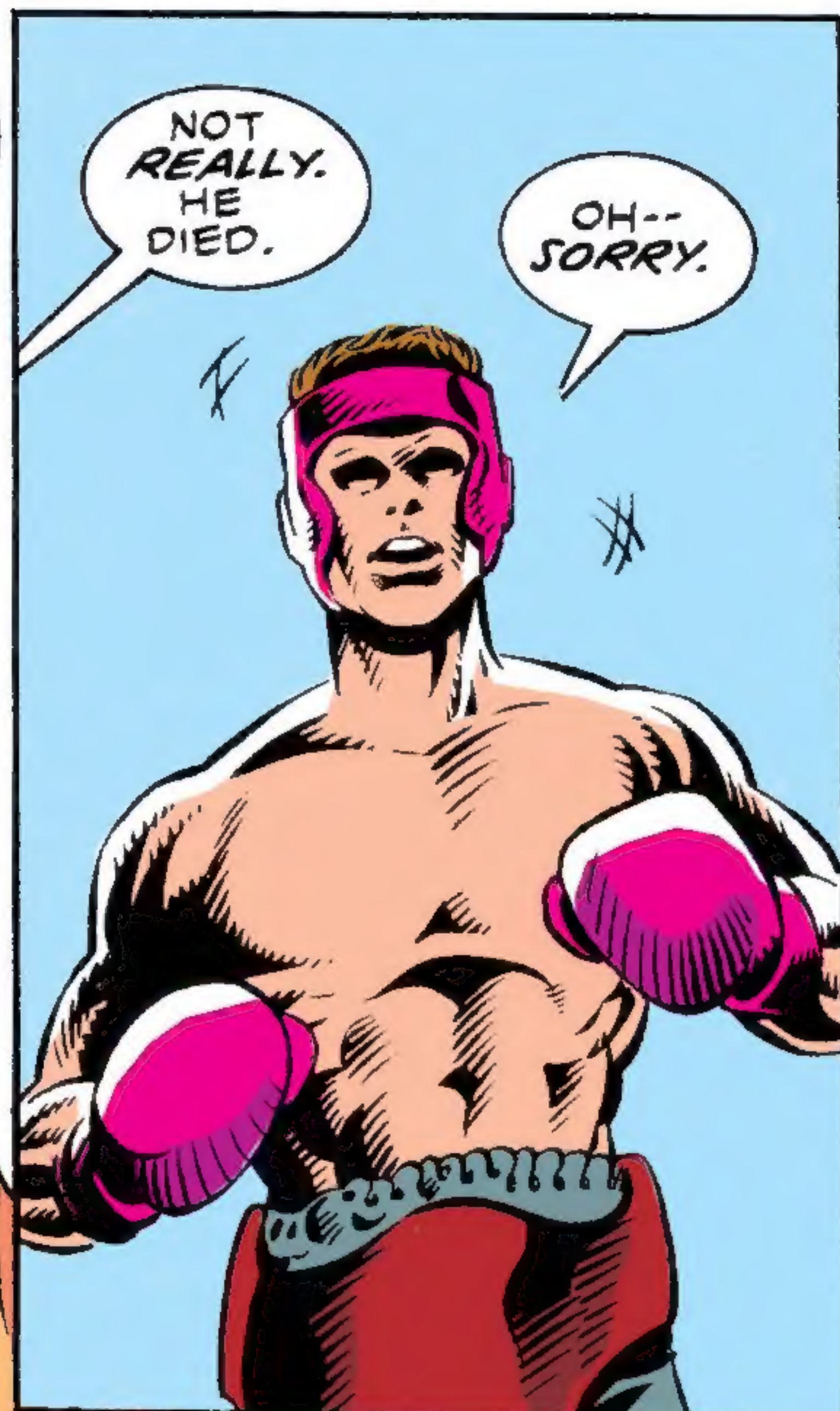
SOMEONE LIKE **YOU** FOR A KID, THOUGH, AND HE'D A **POPPED** HIS **BUTTONS**.

KNOWING THAT MIGHT'A MADE ME LEAN ON YOU A LITTLE **HARDER** THAN I MEANT TO AT TIMES.



SORRY ABOUT THAT.

WATER UNDER THE BRIDGE, FLASH. BUT WHAT EVER HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU? EVER RECONCILE ALL THIS WITH HIM?



NOT REALLY. HE DIED.

OH-- SORRY.

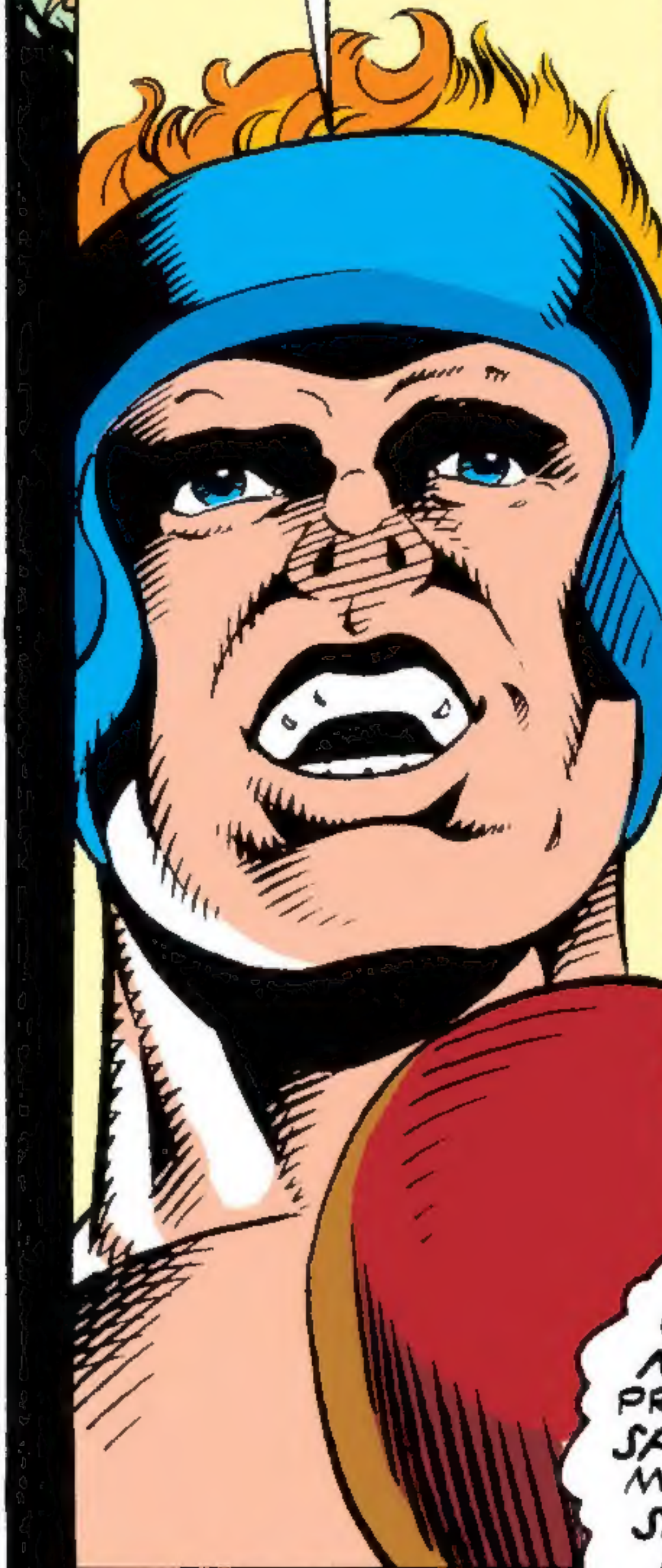


THUP

KEEP YOUR GUARD UP, PETE.

HE DIED BEFORE I EVER MET YOU... HEART ATTACK. SHOULDN'T'A WRITTEN ATHLETICS OFF SO COMPLETELY.

THERE'S A LESSON FOR YA, PETE. KEEP ACTIVE! LIFE'S TOO SHORT.

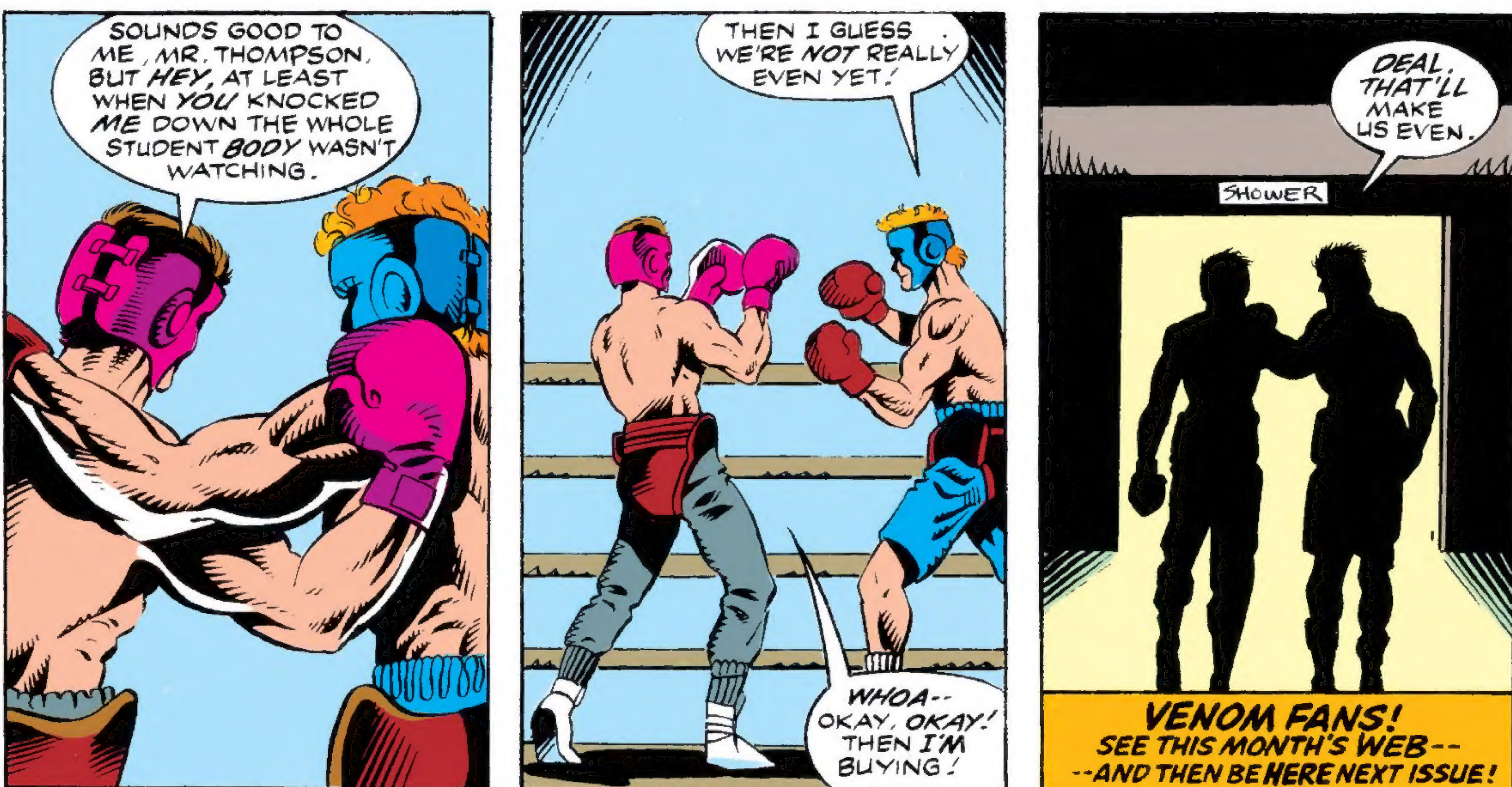
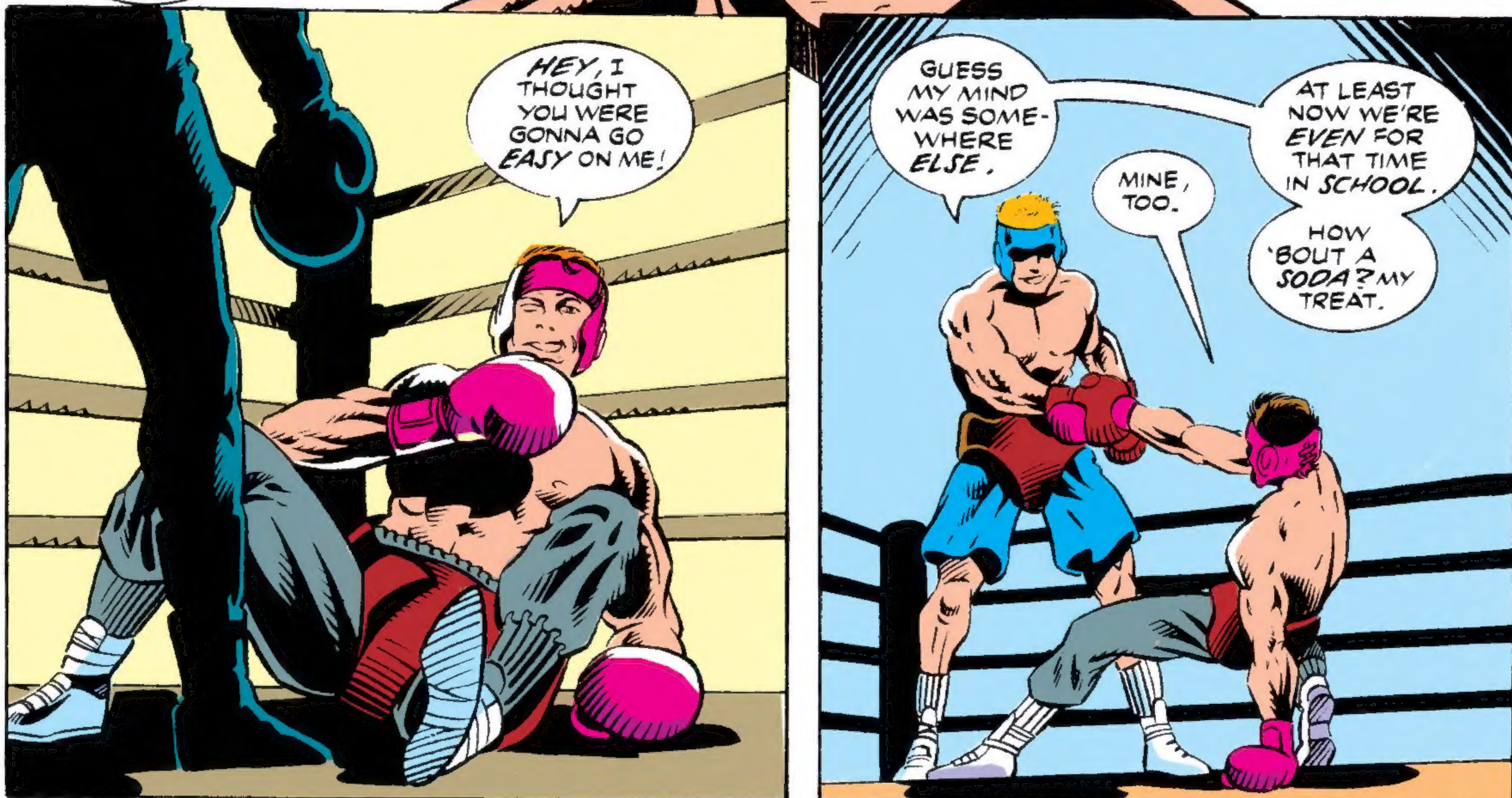
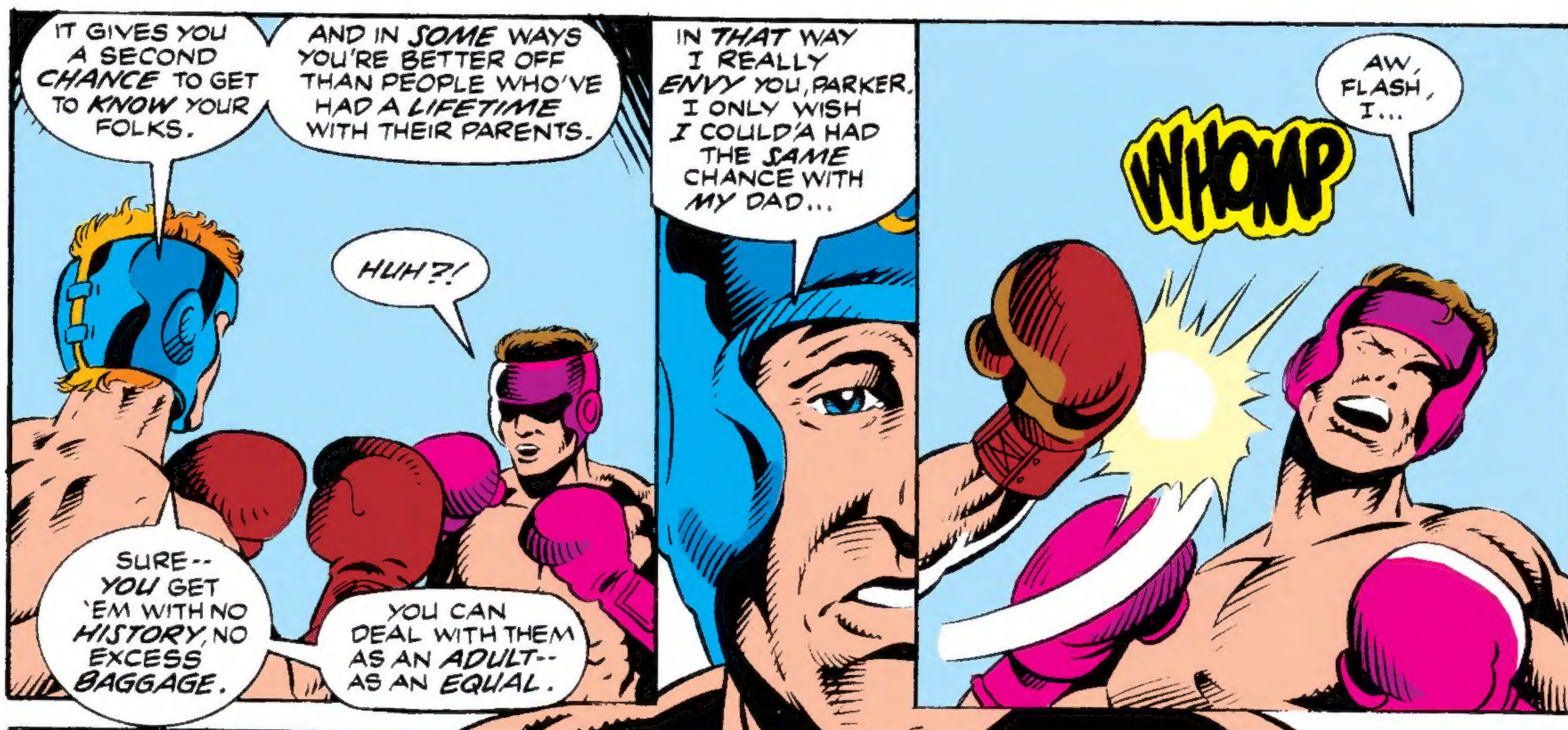


WELL, A LACK OF ACTIVITY IS NOT ONE OF MY PROBLEMS-- BEING SPIDER-MAN, WITH MY VAST ARRAY OF SUPER-FOES, GIVES ME PLENTY OF EXERCISE.

BOTTOM LINE IS: I CAN'T SEE WHY YOU'RE BELLYACHIN' ABOUT YOUR FOLKS RETURNING.

IT GIVES YOU AN OPPORTUNITY I... LOTSA PEOPLE... NEVER WILL HAVE.







Shadowcat

